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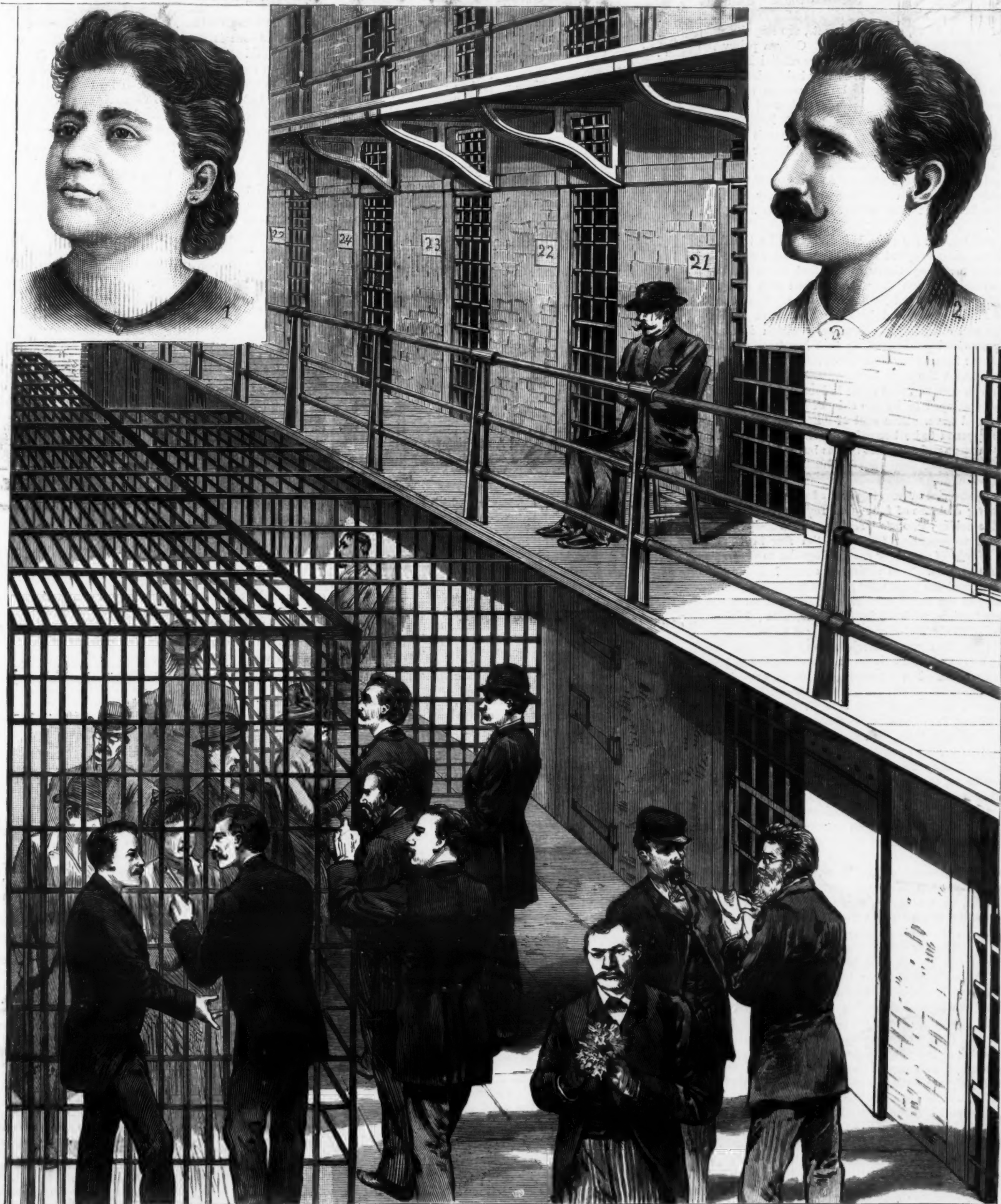
FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER

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NO. 1. MRS. NINA VAN ZANDT SPIES. NO. 2. AUGUST SPIES.

ILLINOIS.—“MURDERERS’ ROW,” IN COOK COUNTY JAIL, CHICAGO, SHOWING THE CELLS OF THE CONDEMNED ANARCHISTS, THE “DEATH WATCH,” AND THE PRISONERS RECEIVING VISITORS.

FROM A SKETCH BY WILL E. CHAPIN.—SEE PAGE 102.

FRANK LESLIE'S
ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER.

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Mrs. FRANK LESLIE, Proprietor.

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 1, 1887.

DEMOCRACY IN MASSACHUSETTS.

THE Democratic Convention of Massachusetts has drawn a finer distinction on the President than was drawn on a certain anti-liquor law by the local casuist who said he was "in favor of the law, but against its enforcement." The Massachusetts Democracy approves of the President, but condemns his policy. It commends him in its resolutions, but will not even have one delegate at large who is not opposed to him. It declares that he has done right, and appoints a committee to report on the extent of his wrongdoing.

That committee reports that the whole number of employes in the Government service in Massachusetts is 4,614, of whom 3,828, or 83 per cent., are Republicans, drawing \$5,000,000 a year in salaries. Only a paltry 786 Democrats, or 17 per cent. of the entire official list, have been able to discern that there is any balm whatever in Gilead. The rest are weeping by the waters, and their harps are suspended from the pendent elms of Concord and the huckleberry-bushes of Cape Cod. Rather, they are looking out from the mountain-summit on the heavenly Canaan, and are praying for a leader who will deliver the real estate that lies around Jordan into their hands. This is natural. The President ought to be sufficiently familiar with the Democratic party to know that, like himself, it has a healthy appetite and good digestion.

It is well enough for a single individual like the President, after being supplied with all the plunder which the Democratic party can throw at his feet, to recline back in the chair in which they have placed him, and talk of the sacrifice involved in holding office. It is doubtless his formal duty, and in accordance with that respectable and commonplace hypocrisy which is an essential part of all good-breeding that has been recently acquired, for him to say that he cannot conceive of any motive, "except the wish to sacrifice oneself in the service of one's country, that could induce a President who had "once slipped in by the skin of his teeth" to desire a second term. This sort of "homage paid to virtue" is supposed to be becoming in one who is lifted on so conspicuous a pedestal that he has but a doubtful right to express his real sentiments. But the case is quite different with a Massachusetts Democrat who has been picking cranberries or pegging shoes for two years within easy stoning distance of four good regiments of Republican office-holders who are "sitting at the receipt of customs," and representing the American flag in time of peace. Words of profanity are inadequate to do justice to such a situation. It is virtue, of course! Roman virtue. Or at least the paint used has the color, and perhaps something of the smell, of virtue. But it is all Democratic abstention, paid for by the Democrats (of Massachusetts), who abstain—not by President Cleveland, who is not in his own case exercising any abstinence that anybody knows of. His virtue is, therefore, bought and paid for by them. His the crown, theirs the cross!

The Democrats of Massachusetts should be patient. They should know that they live in a "Mugwump" State, and not in a Democratic State. New England is honeycombed with "Mugwumpery." They must remember, too, that political gratitude is a lively sense of favors expected. If they really want Mr. Cleveland to give them the offices, they should satisfy him that Mugwumps are neither needed to carry the State for the party nor to carry the party for him. At present it looks as though they might be wanted for both purposes. And it is exactly in his ability to keep sight of this fact that the President shows himself a better Democrat than the Democrats of Massachusetts. They, in their unsophisticated modesty, stop at the doctrine of "office for the party." He, with a more thoroughly organized Democratic appetite, stops only at "office for me." In so far, therefore, as true Democracy and undefiled may be defined as appetite for office, the President is the better Democrat, since his appetite is more specific.

Mr. Cleveland's preference for "good men" in office is like the case of a Massachusetts grocer. He had had a fire which had burned down his store and destroyed his accounts. It was necessary for him to rewrite his books. When he had finished this work, his wife asked him if he thought he had got them right. "Certainly," said he; "there are just as many of them, and for just as large sums, and they are against a good deal better men!" The books which were made up for Mr. Cleveland in 1884 have been accidentally burned. What the President seeks in 1888 is to have at least as many accounts; but he wants them to be against a good deal better men.

THE TRIPLE ALLIANCE BROKEN.

IT is no longer possible to doubt that a change has come over the relations of the three Emperors. That the Czar should visit the King of Denmark would have been an ominous step, even if he had afterwards met the Emperor William; but that he should ostentatiously

pass by the German sovereign altogether, admits of but one explanation. Russia is no longer in accord with Germany, and Bismarck's policy can expect no support from the Czar. This state of things does not involve hostility between the two great empires, but it makes a collision more than possible, and there may be at any moment a complication that shall force it on. The danger is all the greater for Germany that there is no reason to believe in an alliance between Russia and France. These Powers are left, the one in the West and the other in the East, each apparently isolated, but with its hands untied, ready to act with perfect freedom for its own interests; and the interests of both are sure to come into conflict with those of Germany. The restoration of the French military strength, it must be thought, has done more than any other single cause to restore Russia to herself. It is fortunate for her as well as for France that they do not naturally cross each other's way. The Russian advance threatens nothing French; the French ambition seeks nothing of Russia. That in such a position they can and will aid each other when the time comes is a foregone conclusion.

What other men see now, Bismarck has, of course, long since meditated and prepared for by drawing closer the alliance with Austria and with Italy, and adding to these the strength of England. Three of these Powers have reason to fear Russia, and Italy has cause to distrust France, and to seek for support against her. It has been evident for a long time that Italy and England had come to an understanding, if not to an alliance, with respect to Eastern and Mediterranean affairs, and if they are with Bismarck, he may count himself a match for Russia and France. The armies and the fleets would be about equal; but if the smaller Powers on the Danube, and Turkey, go with the four great Powers, Russia and France will be overweighted. It is an anxious outlook for Europe.

"AMERICA FOR AMERICANS."

IN the multiplication of parties, which is one of the curious features of the present political situation, and one of the signs of discontent with the unwillingness of regular party leaders to take up new measures, it is not strange that a party, or the semblance of a party, should appear with the resurrected motto, "America for Americans." Those who raise this cry justify themselves by pointing to the worship of the Irish vote by the politicians of both parties, to other assertions of national spirit like the movement of English-Americans for naturalization, to the prominence of Socialists and Anarchists in certain large cities, and to the prevalence of unwholesome theories regarding property which are usually supported by foreign-born citizens.

The so-called "American Party," which has been holding a convention in Philadelphia, does not appear to include any of those who are commonly referred to as "prominent citizens," and if it possesses any "born leaders," their presence is yet to be developed. Neither the party nor the platform need be taken very seriously at present; and yet it must be acknowledged that certain principles are enunciated which will enlist the hearty sympathy of unprejudiced, intelligent people. For such people have already learned to recognize a source of grave peril in the unrestricted immigration and hasty naturalization of foreigners, many of them of the baser sort, most of them utterly unfitted to comprehend and enter into the spirit of our institutions. We can, therefore, assent unqualifiedly to denunciations of the practice of admitting among us "the refuse of Europe, evil-disposed foreigners, banding together for outrages upon life and property, setting themselves up as the judges of the rights of the American people, thrusting aside American wage-workers and preventing by threats apprenticeships to trades." We can agree, too, that the demand for a restriction of immigration is well founded, and that a revision of the naturalization laws making a longer residence necessary is most desirable, although an extension of the time to fourteen years would be impossible, and any change at this late day would be difficult.

As to other planks of the platform, relating to the preservation of the common-school system, the separation of Church and State, landholding by aliens, and a "vigorous" foreign policy, especially as regards the North Atlantic fisheries and European attempts to control islands in the Pacific, nothing need be said. Some of these matters may be taken for granted, and others are not of especial exigence. The point really worth considering is that this party, apparently composed of intelligent men, has been formed to protest against the results of our loose systems of immigration and naturalization. Such a movement would not be possible if there were not a positive sentiment behind it, and it is because it discloses the existence of such a sentiment that it may attain an actual significance in the politics of the future.

SOME OBJECTIONABLE POLITICAL METHODS.

THE past corruptions in politics in the City of New York are so notoriously known, that it seems but moderately profitable to revive such unsavory subjects. But now that the city authorities have successfully begun to punish thieves, including bribe-takers and bribe-givers, and the work of cleansing our politics has made considerable progress, it is needful to call attention to

some continuing abuses that ought at once to be removed.

1. The practice followed by both political parties of nominating candidates for important legislative and municipal offices a week or ten days only before an election is altogether vicious and utterly indefensible from every point of view. The practice doubtless owes its origin to a desire on the part of the baser sort of politicians to get unfit men elected to office before the voters can become aware of their unfitness. To put it plainly, this abominable abuse has grown from a purpose to elect thieves and scoundrels to responsible positions before their real character can become known to the public. There is nothing lost, but everything gained, by the early nominations of good men.

Two months or ten weeks is a short enough time in which to become well acquainted with the characters and merits of all the numerous candidates for public office. At one time in Ohio the Democratic party nominated its State ticket nine months before the October election. The practice of both parties now is, in that State, to place their tickets in nomination from three to five months before the annual election. If the method of making too late nominations is not abandoned by the politicians, the voters should remedy the evil by scratching from their ballots the names of all unknown men. In this way the existence of this great abuse can be terminated.

2. It is but too obvious, in scanning the lists of delegates sent to city, county and State conventions, that political matters are still too much in the hands of professional politicians, many of whom are discredited and discreditable agents. The same old stagers, machine-runners and disreputable party hacks are put forward, or put themselves forward, year after year, until the public have become disgusted at the sight of their names in print. These men make a burlesque of any movement looking towards reform with which they may be connected. A score of them last fall indorsed Theodore Roosevelt for Mayor, and the indorsement proved fatal. No party deserves the support of the best citizens of New York that everlastingly chooses to put forward as its agents, on all occasions, a class of men who have survived their usefulness and survived their good reputation. They are all political hacks of ill-repute and ill-fame.

3. The evil of placing large sums of money for disbursement in the hands of one or more political leaders should be brought to an end. Committees, as such, should receive and account for all funds collected for campaign purposes. The business of a committee should be as systematically conducted as the business of a bank. Every dollar received and from whom received, and every dollar expended and to whom paid, should be entered in books kept for the purpose. As matters are now conducted, the funds contributed mainly go to the private bank account or into the pockets of political "managers." Mr. Jay Gould declares that he paid fifty thousand dollars to two well-known politicians, to aid in carrying on the campaign for Mr. Blaine, but the latter's friends never saw a dollar of this liberal contribution. Each year thousands of dollars are subscribed by the ardent and generous supporters of both parties for campaign purposes, none of which is expended as the donors intend and desire. These breaches of trust and embezzlements ought not to be longer tolerated. Such offenses could not be committed by honest men, but a majority of the old school of spoilsmen are not honest. Unless such "leaders" of low character are sent to the rear, and that speedily, the party that employs them will surely pass from political control. Knavery can never be made permanently popular, although it may often succeed for a time in both politics and business.

THE BUSINESS SITUATION.

THE present business situation presents some rather curious contradictions, which are worthy of brief consideration. There can be no question, for example, that trade on the whole is in a prosperous condition. The reports of merchants in various parts of the country indicate this, and the increased earnings of the railroads, compared with those of last year, as well as the larger bank clearings, point in the same direction. The West is using more money in trade than for some years, and in the South there is also an unusual industrial development. The real-estate speculation in the West has likewise absorbed large sums, which would otherwise have found employment in the channels of legitimate trade. We have, then, as one explanation of the existing stringency of money, an unusually prosperous condition of general trade, causing such a demand for money that the vaulting ambition of commerce seems in danger of overleaping itself and falling on the other side.

Another explanation, and one which naturally excites more or less heated discussion, is the absorption of money by the Government. The imports are very large, much larger, in fact, than the exports, and money is steadily pouring into the Federal Treasury greatly in excess of its requirements. Of course this surplus represents just so much money withdrawn from the business of the country, and naturally a large withdrawal of funds from business channels cannot go on year after year without at length producing undesirable results. The only method of relieving the strain until Congress shall assemble is for the Government to buy its bonds in the market or prepay the interest, the former method, of course, being the more effectual, since it releases a larger amount of money. Since the 1st of January the Government has redeemed by calls \$68,700,000 in bonds, and has purchased since August 10th \$12,000,000 more, besides prepaying interest to the amount of a little over a million dollars; that is to say, the Government since the beginning of the year has released some eighty millions of dollars. It also has intrusted to its authorized depositories among the national banks some twenty-five million dollars. In former times such enormous disbursements would unquestionably have satisfied every demand of trade, but we are not dealing with former

times. No nation in the world moves with so swift a stride along the lines of commercial progress, and large as have been the Federal disbursements to relieve the monetary tension, they have not been sufficient to allay apprehension, much less to keep the rates of discount on commercial paper within reasonable limits.

Of course, the Government cannot properly take cognizance of gambling in stocks or pay any regard to the demands of gamblers. But it can very properly consider the needs of the mercantile community, and take any lawful measures which the circumstances may require to prevent anything like a commercial crash. This it has done in the Treasury order naming a definite price for fourteen million dollars worth of bonds. The effect of this announcement was distinctly favorable, and possibly, if the offer is accepted, it will be followed by still other measures for relieving the stringency.

But any measures that the Government may adopt must, from the nature of the case, be only palliative and temporary. The money will ultimately find its way back into the Treasury. The cure must be more radical. Congress must enact laws which will tend to obviate the needless accumulation of funds in the Treasury, while at the same time protecting American trade from foreign encroachments. Such action would go to the root of the matter. If it should be found unadvisable to modify the tariff, then provisions should be made whereby the deposits of Government funds in national banks may be increased, of course under proper security, to the end that any undue accumulation of money in the Treasury may be provided for, and that it shall not be allowed to militate against the great commercial interests of the Republic.

THE MANITOBA RAILWAY TROUBLE.

THE construction of the Red River Railway to Manitoba's American boundary is being rapidly pushed, in defiance of the many injunctions obtained against it. That the Provincial Government will have sufficient means to construct the road, if permitted to go on with it, seems to be certain. It is now said that the Government of Sir John Macdonald will not, as was reported, attempt to support the Federal authority by force of arms, but will instead await the decision of the British Privy Council, before which body the Norquay Government carried the case. Undoubtedly the decision of this highest British court of appeal will be adverse to the Provincial claim of rights, and confirmatory of the Dominion authority. Then will come the supreme test. Backed by the Privy Council, the Dominion Government will, of course, at once proceed to make its authority properly respected. Were the majority of the people of Manitoba in entire sympathy with Norquay, the outcome would probably be a much more serious rebellion than the one so successfully quelled in 1885, but it may be doubted whether the great body of the people would resist the Federal authority to such an extremity. In this connection it must not be forgotten that Premier Norquay, though politically a Conservative, is a half-breed native of Manitoba, and only gave the Government a very lukewarm support in its opposition to his compatriot Riel. The ultimate result will probably be a species of compromise, in which enough will be granted to appease the irritated Provincials, while the Red River Railway, if permitted at all, will merely become a feeder of the Canadian Pacific, or else be deprived of any power to compete with the transcontinental road in the matter of the carriage of Canadian freight.

It may seem hard that the people of Winnipeg, who, with a few thousands along the route of the Red River Railway, are the most interested in its construction, should be inhibited from having it. Still, other sections of the Dominion have rights also that must be recognized. The Canadian Pacific was built for the whole Dominion, not exclusively for Manitoba and the Northwest, and the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec, which supplied the most of the more than \$100,000,000 expended in building the road, have a reasonable right to claim that the traffic shall not be diverted from passing through their territory. Independently of all this, the Government of Canada granted the Canadian Pacific Railway Company a monopoly of the trade for twenty years, and until the expiration of that time it is bound to defend the road from competition.

A LITERARY FORGERY.

ONE Lew Vanderpoole, a writer of some reputation, was arrested last week on the charge of having obtained money under false pretenses, by palming off upon the owners of a New York magazine part of a story, "Princess Nourmahal," which he claimed to have translated from a manuscript of George Sand's which he had in his possession. The career of successful literary forgery which is thus disastrously terminated seems to have extended over a period of some three years, during which Vanderpoole sold many of these pretended translations of sketches and articles by the famous female novelist to newspaper syndicates, the *Star*, the *North American Review*, and other publications. It goes without saying that the general character of the articles furnished by him as translations was above the average, and it was the general excellence of his compositions, together with his plausible manner and the forged corroborative documents attesting the genuineness of his translations, that enabled him to impose so easily upon editors and others. He also claimed to be the author of numerous books with which he never had anything to do; claimed an acquaintanceship with the most famous authors, statesmen and generals in Europe, with just as slight a regard to truth; and with an ingenuity and ability that would doubtless secure a reward in less hypothetical literary enterprises, he wrote last Autumn for *Lippincott's* a highly interesting interview which he pretended to have had with the late King of Bavaria. The person who has gained such an unenviable notoriety is but thirty-two years of age; married, but separated from his wife for some cause; has been employed on several New York newspapers, and was regarded among newspaper men as a good descriptive writer. Three years ago his health failed, and he quit regular newspaper work. About this time he originated the George Sand project, which has been productive of much money, and from which he, no doubt, expected to get much more, when the discovery of his fraud killed his golden goose for all time.

JUSTICE FOR THE ANARCHISTS.

IT is charitable to suppose that the Anarchists and Socialists who are raising such an uproar over their condemned brethren in Chicago understand perfectly well that they offer no reasonable argument for mercy. Or perhaps it would be more charitable to assume at once the madness of the whole crack-brained lot. When blatherskites like Shevitch rave over the sentence of the Chicago murderers as a conspiracy to crush free speech, they cannot but know that they are talking nonsense, or else their weak heads are completely turned by beer, excitement and anger at a world which refuses to give them a free living. It is not necessary to the justice of the Chicago sentence that the condemned miscreants should have themselves thrown the dynamite bombs which killed and

wounded the gallant policemen, for the Illinois statute declares the accessory in such a case liable to the same punishment as the principal. The Chicago Anarchists held a street meeting without permission, and instead of obeying the representatives of the law, they were guilty of the most cowardly and ghastly wholesale assassination which, of its kind, we have ever known. This talk of suppressing free speech should choke those who utter it, talking as they do with a freedom inconceivable in any other country in the world. Most, who a short time since was dragged trembling from under the bed of a prostitute by a policeman, is allowed to call on workmen to arm themselves, and to shriek for blood. It is time that Most and his kind should be suppressed. He himself is a noisy coward, but it is not necessary to have murder and arson preached publicly. Unfortunately, misrepresentations, class appeals, and the maudlin sentiment always rife upon such occasions, have induced members of some labor organizations and other people who should know better to join in an appeal for the pardon of the Chicago assassins. It is impossible that Governor Oglesby should accede to this petition. Their pardon would put a premium upon violence and anarchy, and be interpreted to mean that license and liberty are one and the same in this republic. The few who are inclined to sympathize with these condemned murderers should remember their victims, brave officers bleeding and dying in defense of law. It is time for an execution which shall teach Anarchists and their kind a lesson.

THE present will not be as profitable as some former years for the American wheat-grower. The crop, according to the latest estimates, is about 27,000,000 bushels less than that of 1886, while the price will be no higher, even if it is sustained. Everywhere except on this side of the Atlantic the wheat crop, according to the statistics of the International Corn Market of Vienna, which are the highest authority in the world, is large. In Austria it is 16 and in Hungary 26 per cent. above the average. In England and Bavaria and in Cherson it is 20 per cent. greater. In Serbia it is 40 per cent., in Little Wallachia and in Central Russia, 18 per cent., greater than usual; while in other districts it rarely falls 10 per cent. below the average yield, and in many it ranges from 2 per cent. to 10 above. These abundant European crops mean cheap food for American labor in spite of our own comparatively small crop.

Isn't it about time that the American people got over the foolish subsidy-phobia? There has been but one obstacle for years, we believe, that has prevented Congress from appropriating a sufficient sum to enable the Postmaster-general to pay to American steamship companies carrying mails to foreign ports adequate compensation for the service rendered; and that obstacle has been the fear that they may be accused of having voted for a subsidy. The postal receipts on more than one-half the inland mail routes of the United States are too small to pay the cost of transportation, but there is not a constituency in the country that would sustain its representative in voting to cut off all those that are not profitable. Are not our interests in Central and South American ports, for instance, as great, or capable of being made as great, as in some of the small, remote settlements of the West and South? The principle is the same in both cases; only, one is called a "subsidy," and the other isn't.

A PHILADELPHIA newspaper, commenting upon the fact that while Pennsylvania, six years ago, was producing 63 per cent. of all the coal used in the United States, it is now turning out but 53 per cent., and before another census will be producing less than one-half, draws the inference that the coal trade of that State is not in as flourishing a condition as it should be. The premises do not warrant the conclusion. It is not the proportion of the entire coal product of the United States which Pennsylvania furnishes that shows whether the trade in that State has a healthy growth or not, but the rate at which the latter increases from year to year. The amount of coal mined in Pennsylvania has increased from 64,600,000 tons in 1880 to 86,100,000 tons in 1886, a gain of 33½ per cent., a very satisfactory growth, in spite of the fact that the total coal product of the United States has increased 53½ per cent. during the same period.

THE tremendous accumulation of surplus revenue in the Treasury, and the stringency of money in business circles, are producing a condition so alarming, that every hack politician is advertising a remedy warranted a cure-all. Schemes multiply for buying more silver, for coast defenses, the improvement of the navy and the merchant marine, for more pensions, and for all manner of changes in the tariff; and now John Sherman, waking apparently from a sleep of fifty years, attempts to rescind the old plan for a distribution of the surplus among the States. This was promised in 1837, and was half carried out, when it was stopped by the panic. The money distributed did no good, and the plan has never received intelligent approval. Whether taking money from the people by excessive taxation, to return it to them through another channel, is constitutional or not, it is certainly a foolish proceeding. It is quite clear that the existing financial stringency cannot be cured by any such nostrum as this.

THE recent experiments with the dynamite gun of Lieutenant Zalinski show very conclusively that this new weapon may be made terribly destructive, and the inventor well deserved the congratulations and compliments which the spectators, many of them competent critics, vied with each other in offering. His gun is likely to have something of a similar influence on methods of attack and defense to that of Ericsson's timely invention of the *Monitor*; and it comes at a moment when the country needs to feel that it is not entirely at the mercy of an active enemy. It is true that weapons available for defense may be used also for attack, and that every invention for simplifying the destruction of men becomes almost immediately the common property of War Departments; but Lieutenant Zalinski has the satisfaction of knowing that he has proved once more that war ought to be, if it is not, impossible, when such tremendous engines are at our disposal. In that direction there is, however, no hope. Improvement in the means of destruction does but make men more eager to destroy.

THE customary "deals" appear to be making active headway in New York, and New York city's reputation for rotten politics is likely to be fully sustained this year. The Republicans are holding praise meetings over the assignment of the additional inspectors of election to the United Labor party in spite of the protests of Irving Hall and the Socialists, and the claim that the present United Labor party was not organized last year and the 68,000 votes cast for Henry George ought not to be taken as a basis of reckoning. It is frankly acknowledged by the Republicans that they expect to carry the State by the aid of the United Labor party, and the principal Republican organs have therefore been treating the George-McGlynn movement in the kindest possible manner. Ex-Senator Platt, the leader of the Republican machine, expects

that the United Labor brethren will poll 75,000 votes in New York city, most of which are to be taken from the Democracy. It would be sad if he were disappointed in the strength of the movement, but the opposition of the Socialists and internal dissensions may render the George deal less profitable than the Republican leaders expect. Mr. John Swinton openly declares that the George managers traded with the Republicans last year for members of Congress, and with the Democrats for places on the State Judiciary ticket, and that they are now negotiating deals with Platt for the Republicans, with "Jimmy" O'Brien for himself, and with others in the background. This is a cheerful picture of the working of "practical politics."

THE Republican party of Rhode Island is in a bad way. The Democrats not only captured, last year, the Executive Department of the State Government, and one branch of the Legislature, but they are likely to elect a member of Congress in the Second District, in November, if an election to fill the vacancy is ordered at that time, as it probably will be, and they stand an equal chance with the Republicans of carrying the State in the Presidential election next year. The trouble with the Republican party in Rhode Island is that it has had an over-dose of "boss," and not enough of intelligent discussion and independent assertion of the better party opinion. It isn't strange, under the circumstances, that the party is demoralized, and that the Democrats are having everything pretty much their own way.

THE astonishing movement for a public demonstration in Washington in honor of the return of "Boss" Shepherd suggests that Tweed died too soon, and that our boodler Aldermen may yet return from Canada to receive an "ovation" in New York. The reign of the Shepherd ring in Washington was as arbitrary, selfish and immoral as the reign of the Tweed ring in New York. The rights of private property-holders were trampled under the feet of a gang of greedy adventurers, who condemned real estate, laid out streets, and gave out paving and other contracts with little regard to anything save the chances of their own enrichment through fat jobs. It is often said that Shepherd benefited Washington greatly, and it is true that the city was improved in being laid out on an ampler, more generous scale, just as Tweed's building of the Riverside Drive was a benefit to New York. But, since the plundering of a municipality is not generally held to be justified if a portion of the plunder is returned, an ovation to Boss Shepherd on the scene of his jobbery represents one of the most extraordinary misapprehensions of morality, and even decency, which have recently been chronicled.

THE determination of the Railroad Conference Committee that hereafter there shall be one set of rates from Chicago to New York for all freights, and that the export rates shall equal these, with the ocean freights added, will appeal to popular common sense and ideas of justice. The price of wheat in Chicago, whether it is sold for domestic consumption or for export, is the same, and it is difficult to imagine a condition of affairs that warrants the fixing of export rates on breadstuffs and provisions from Chicago to Liverpool lower than the tariff rates from the same point to New York, as has sometimes been the case of late. That enables the English consumer to buy the product of American farms and ranges cheaper than the American laborer in the East—an advantage given to foreign labor by the railroads that needs only to be understood to raise in this country a more indignant protest than anything which these great corporations have ever done. The Eastern workman ought not to be deprived of the natural advantages of living 3,000 miles nearer to the wheat-fields and cattle-ranges of the West than his English competitor.

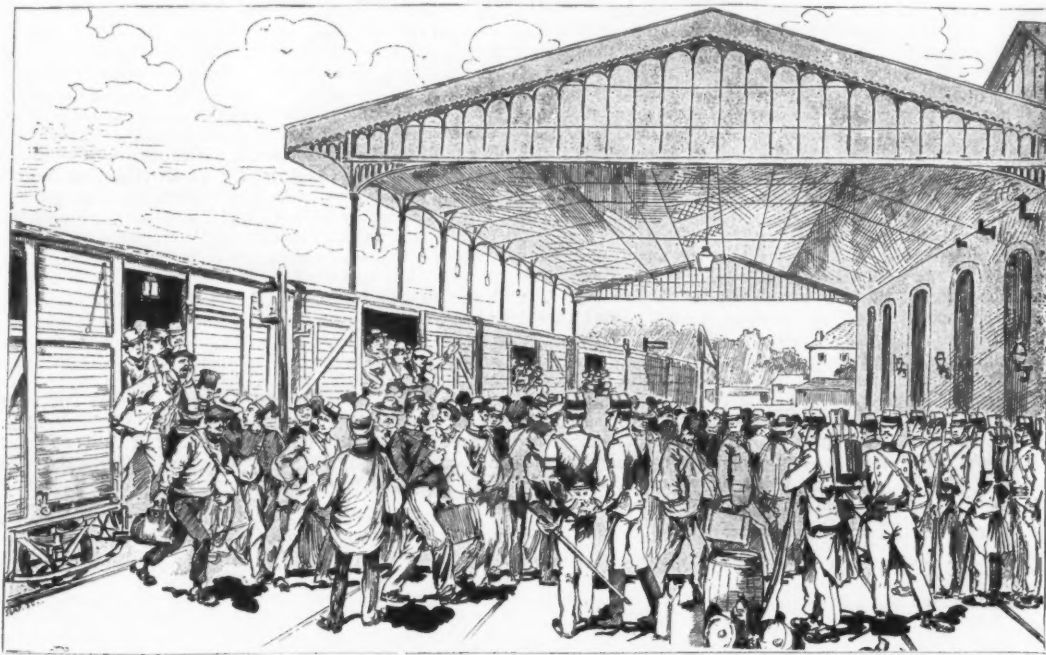
THE Maximilian controversy in Mexico has already led to one duel, in which General Rocha mortally wounded Señor Gayon, and more are likely to follow. The Liberals appear to have generally accepted the letter given out by Colonel Lopez to protect his own reputation, and which purports to be Maximilian's promise to pay \$100,000 for his own personal safety when he was hemmed in by the Mexican troops at Queretaro, on June 13th, 1867. The partisans of the late Empire refuse to believe that Maximilian was a coward who attempted to save his own life by deserting his friends and in defiance of every honorable consideration. They hold that this memorandum and other letters are forgeries, although the signatures are said to resemble exactly the signature of Maximilian. It is impossible not to hope that these charges may be false, for the one heroic scene in Maximilian's life was that which closed it, and it would be pitiful to have this belief destroyed, and Maximilian shown to be a treacherous coward instead of a man who nearly redeemed his mistakes by his manner of meeting death. But charges made at this late day by a man of Lopez's unsavory reputation will need to be supported by the most convincing testimony.

MANAGER JOHN H. FLAGLER, of the National Tube Works at McKeesport, Pa., recently returned from his year's tour in Europe; and his arrival at home on the 17th inst. was celebrated by a labor demonstration of a character far too rare, in these days of mutual distrust between capital and labor. The great establishment's army of employes, some 5,000 in number, together with the Burgess and Town Council, turned out in gala attire, met their honored and beloved chief at the railway station, and escorted him through decorated streets to his house—some of the workmen sitting with him in the open carriage, drawn by four white horses, which they had provided for the occasion. They presented addresses of welcome and congratulation, to which Mr. Flagler replied in a speech characterized alike by hearty sympathy, practical suggestion and earnest patriotism. He alluded to his pleasant association of nearly twenty years with his "co-partners," the workmen, during which time the works had been developed from a small establishment employing but 125 men to what they are to-day. He explained that his trip in Europe had been largely devoted to an examination of industrial matters there, and promised to give his men the benefit of the notes taken in his visits to the workshops of England, France, Germany, Belgium and Italy. Mr. Flagler recognizes in the American workman an intelligent and aspiring fellow-citizen—not a European vassal. His employes reciprocate this manly, fraternal feeling, and the relations ensuing are frank, fair, and mutually cordial, as well as mutually profitable. We do not hear of strikes or other distressing "labor troubles" at the National Tube Works; and if problems arise, as they must in the organization of the work of 5,000 men, they are met and satisfactorily solved *en famille*. Pennsylvania is to be congratulated upon the possession of two such citizens as Flagler and Carnegie; and New York city may come in for a share of felicitation during the approaching Winter, Mr. Flagler having taken a residence here for the season. Miss Flagler, his only daughter, will make her *début* from this "coigne of vantage," under brilliant auspices; while the fine personal presence of her father, no less than his qualities of mind and character, are certain to command that spontaneous social welcome which unfailingly greets the arrival of the fittest.

The Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated Foreign Press.—SEE PAGE 102.



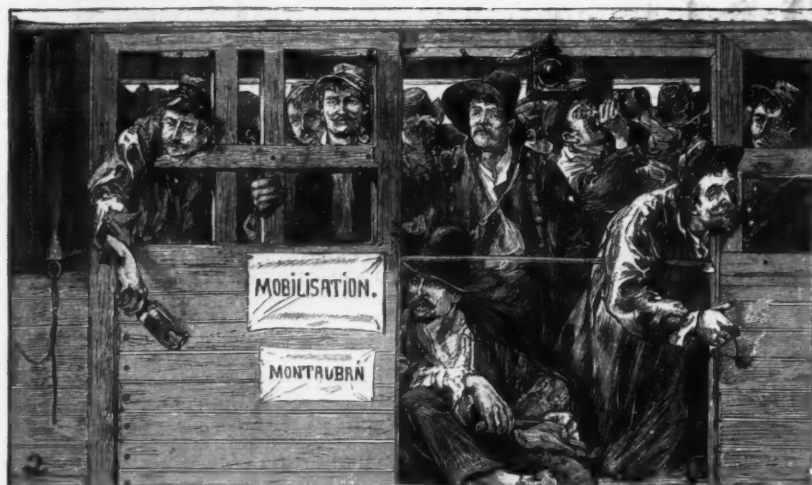
FRANCE.—GENERAL BRÉART, COMMANDER OF THE 17TH ARMY CORPS.



FRANCE.—THE MOBILIZATION OF THE 17TH ARMY CORPS—ARRIVAL OF RESERVES AT TOULOUSE.



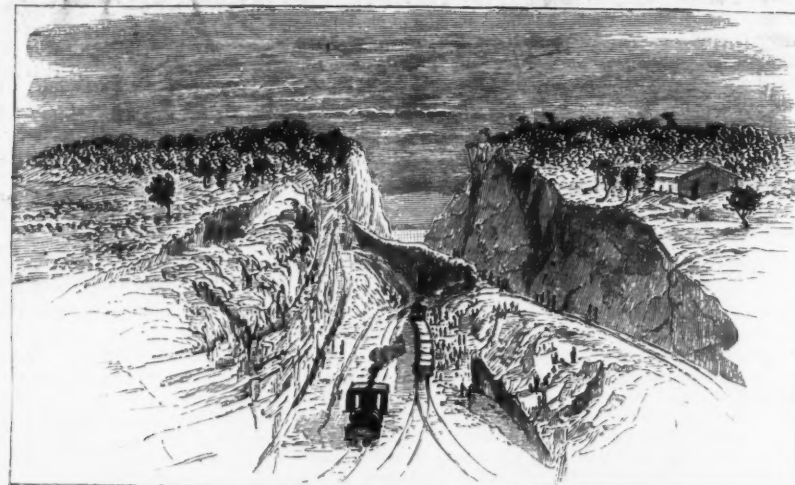
1. Electric Lamps at the Railway Station of Baynal. 2. A Carload of Mobilized Mountaineers on their Way to Montauban.



FRANCE.—THE MOBILIZATION OF THE 17TH ARMY CORPS.

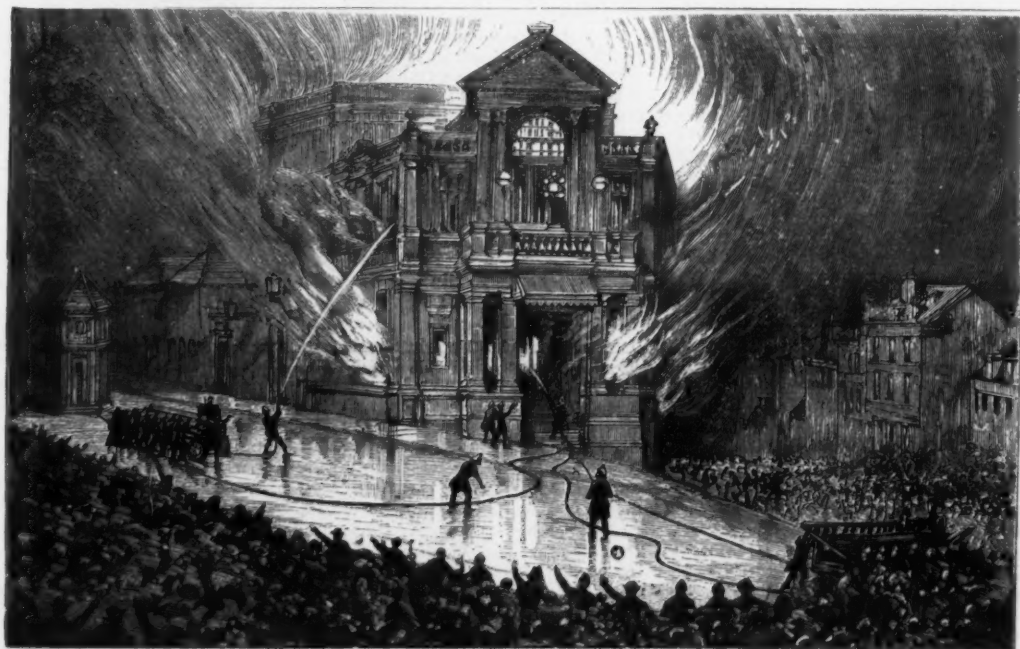


Looking towards the Bay of Corinth.



Looking towards the Gulf of Aegina.

GREECE.—THE CANAL THROUGH THE ISTHMUS OF CORINTH.



ENGLAND.—BURNING OF THE NEW THEATRE AT EXETER, ON THE 5TH INST.



AFGHANISTAN.—AYOUB KHAN, THE EXILED PRINCE, NOW AT LARGE ON THE FRONTIER.



CAPTAIN AND CREW OF THE "VOLUNTEER."

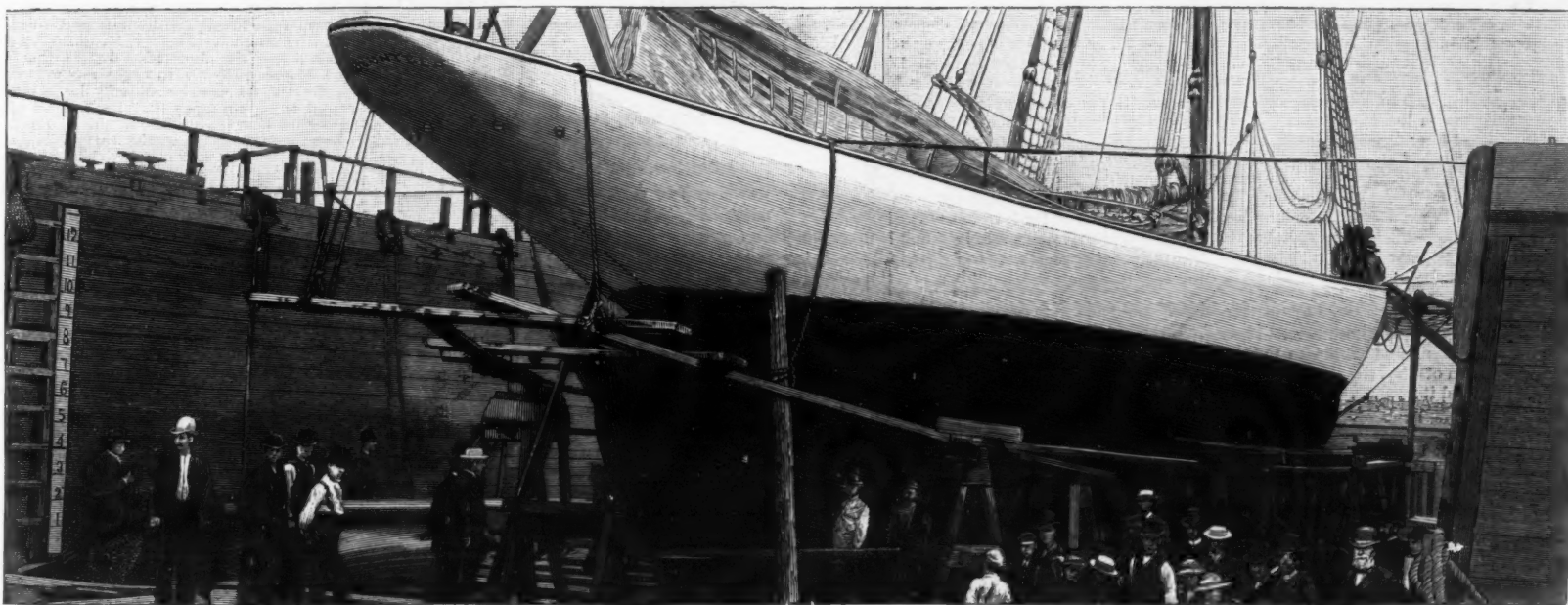
THE INTERNATIONAL YACHT RACES.

AS this number of FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER reaches our readers, the great international yacht races between the Clyde cutter *Thistle* and the Boston sloop *Volunteer*, for the *America's* cup, will be fairly under way. The first race will have been sailed on Tuesday, the 27th, if all goes well and there is wind enough to take the yachts over the course in seven hours or less.

and back, either from the Scotland Lightship or the Sandy Hook Lightship; the third, over a triangular course of forty miles outside, starting from the Scotland Lightship. Each of these courses may be traced upon our large picture on page 105, giving a bird's-eye view of the upper and lower bays, the surrounding shores, and the Atlantic Ocean. In the race over the Club course, the yachts in starting will cross an imaginary line drawn from the flagship *Electra* to Buoy No. 18, opposite

ward of Buoy No. 15. The yachts must pass to the eastward of West Bank Buoys Nos. 9, 11, 13 and 15, and to the westward of Red Buoys Nos. 10½, 12, 14 and 16, both going and returning, and must keep to the southward of an imaginary line drawn between Buoys 8 and 8½ on Flynn's Knoll, and to the eastward of Buoys 1 and 3, on the False Hook outside, going and returning. In the outside races, at the start and finish, the yachts will pass between the flagship *Electra* and the Light-

the dry dock last week, and whatever mystery there may have been concerning the lines of the latter was dissipated once for all. She is not quite a typical English cutter, but there is nothing abnormal about her model. Her chief peculiarity is that the greatest depth of her keel is centred about the rudder-post. Her build, no less than performances thus far, prove her a superlatively fast boat. With her immense rig and wonderful silken spinnaker, she seems to be at her best in a light



THE "VOLUNTEER" ON THE DRY DOCK.

Thursday is the day set for the second race, and Saturday for the third—if a third be necessary. September winds, however, are very capricious in this latitude, as the cup contests of the past two years have shown; and it is quite likely that the programme may be so disarranged as to carry one of the races over to next week. The first race will be over the New York Yacht Club course; the second, twenty miles to windward or to leeward

Owl's Head, Long Island; thence (keeping outside Fort Lafayette) to and around Buoy No. 10, passing to the west and south of it; thence to Buoy No. 8½, passing west and south of it, and north of Buoy No. 5, off the point of Sandy Hook, to and around Sandy Hook Lightship, turning it from north to east, and then returning over the same course to the westward of the Home Stakeboat, which will be anchored abreast of and to the east-

ship, and in the triangular race, in rounding, will keep on the outside of the tugs used to mark the course. In the windward or leeward race, the yachts round the tug, leaving it on the starboard hand. The tug running off a course will display no signals until she has anchored, when she will hoist a large red ball at the masthead and keep it hoisted as long as she remains anchored.

Both the *Volunteer* and the *Thistle* were put on

breeze. Too heavy weather might discount her phenomenal spread of sail. The *Volunteer* has tried a new 85-foot spar and set of sails, but found them wanting, and will, therefore, race with practically the same rig that she used during the cruise of the New York Yacht Club. She will have a racing crew of 36 men, with Captain Hank Haff at the wheel, and General Paine and Designer Edward Burgess as assistants. Captain Barr, of the *Thistle*,



CREW OF THE "THISTLE" WATCHING THE "VOLUNTEER."

THE INTERNATIONAL YACHT RACES FOR THE "AMERICA'S" CUP.
FROM PHOTOS. BY J. S. JOHNSTON.

and his crew of canny Scotchmen, have been watching the Yankee sloop keenly since she came. They mean to beat her, but evidently feel that they have got to put in their best work to do it. Altogether, the contest will be the most exciting of recent times, and it will undoubtedly be witnessed by even larger crowds of spectators than have hitherto been seen afloat on similar occasions.

A FACE.

BETWEEN the curtains of snowy lace, Over the way, is a baby's face. It peeps forth, smiling in merry glee, And waves its pink little hand at me

My heart responds with a lonely cry. But in the wonderful By-and-by, Out from the window of God's "To Be," That other baby shall beckon to me.

That ever haunting and longed for face, That perfect vision of infant grace, Shall shine on me in a splendor of light, Never to fade from my eager sight.

All that was taken shall be made good— All that puzzles me, understood; And the wee white hand that I lost one day Shall lead me into the Better Way.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

A GUILLESS ROGUE.

By Lucy Blake.

I WAS traveling third-class from Rosenheim to Munich; the only one of my companions in the coupé who in the least interested me was an old man, wiry and vigorous-looking, in spite of the white hair that lay over the collar of his coat, and the testimony of seventy years at least written on his furrowed forehead. His dress, that of a well-to-do Bavarian peasant, first attracted my attention: Buckskin kneebreeches, shiny and smooth from long wear, fitting his shrunken legs like his own skin, and with delicate tracery in colored silk needlework at the seams; a leather-fronted waistcoat; a blue coat of antiquated cut, with scallop shells ornamenting it instead of buttons; and what most struck my eye, trained to note and copy such details in my pictures, was a leather belt about six inches wide, covered thickly with the most skillful embroidery, also in colored silks of mellow and beautiful tints. The device was very grotesque: harpy-like creatures smothered in flowers which could have grown only in some dreamland garden. The belt shut with an antique silver clasp, a serpent catching its own tail in its fangs, and was evidently an heirloom in the family.

Con conversationally, I found the old man rather dull, even lacking, it would appear, as he rambled along a disjointed narrative in which the name Erika recurred at intervals. He frequently caressed his belt just below where his dinner lay, mumbling half to himself, "Erika will be the happier for that—yes, far happier. She little guesses what is in it."

I was in doubt as to what the old fellow alluded to; evidently some mysterious booty in his belt, but as he continued, "It was not wear and tear that broke the stitches I asked Erika to mend—she had no suspicion of what she was sewing up safe inside," I decided it must be the belt.

Certainly Erika, whoever she was, made a great mistake in letting this weak-minded old man come alone to a busy, crowded city like Munich.

My reflections were cut short by our arrival at the huge station, where a chattering party of friends took me into custody at once. I saw the old peasant walk briskly away with the rest of the stream, armed with his stout stick, and I straightway forgot his existence for the time being.

When a not unattractive and still young widow invites a man to go to the cemetery with her to contemplate her late husband's grave, he is apt to be unprepared with a suitable reply. To say briskly he accepts with pleasure, sounds heartless and unfeeling, while a dismal deportment and speech befitting the occasion may be construed into a reluctance at going.

Into such embarrassment my landlady, Frau Mollhaupt, plunged me soon after my installation at the "Pension Maifeld."

While I assisted her to hang wreaths of tin pansies, and numerous unknown flowers done in black-and-white beads, round the railing which held down the defunct Mollhaupt, it struck me that the sorrowing relict was prepared to find consolation for her loss in unworthy me. The tearful, sentimental tenor of her conversation causing me great uneasiness, I proposed, as diversion for us both, a stroll towards the row of tall windows behind which, according to Munich law, the dead are exposed for two days—the coffin-lids lifted so that all the living world may see.

There lay the silent testimony of that day's sad mortality; the rich surrounded by a pomp of burning tapers, velvet drapery and fragrant banks of flowers.

Nothing in all the world more pitiful than poverty's attempt at adorning its dead, in the room for the poor, beyond. The threadbare "Sunday best" appearing for the last time, toil-worn, shriveled fingers clasping bunches of immortelles dyed crude, glaring colors; pinched, wizened babies with gaudy wreaths of pink paper roses round their forlorn little faces.

Saddened by this spectacle, I was turning away, when I saw lying in the plainest of pauper coffins an old man whose face was very familiar. A moment's reflection recalled the peasant in the blue coat, my traveling companion from Rosenheim. Poor old fellow, that journey was but the preliminary to a very much longer one which he had scarcely expected to take so soon. His garments were suspended on hooks above his head, conspicuous among them the embroidered belt which I had noticed so particularly. A printed notice, with the words, "Unknown—Identification Desired," was attached to the clothes.

Poor Erika, I thought, her heart will scarcely be made glad, as the old man predicted! I wished I had listened more attentively to the name of the village he had mentioned as his home. I would recognize it if I heard it again, but unaided, my memory could not recall it. Perhaps I, in all the city, was the only one who knew a word of the dead stranger's history. And what I knew was barely more than a word—a woman's name, Erika.

I went to the Police Bureau, where they told me the old man had fallen dead in the street from a stroke of apoplexy. No paper or letter had been found upon him, and no inquiries had been made for him. His clothes would be exposed for a week, after which, if still unclaimed, they would be sold.

Should this sale take place, I resolved to buy the belt, chiefly on account of its artistic value, and also because I felt curiosity to know if its half-imbecile wearer had any reason for his mysterious allusions to something stitched within it.

Returning to the rather too friendly shelter of the "Pension Maifeld," it was borne in upon me that unless I wished to be married off-hand, without regard to my own inclinations, I had better not tarry longer. Fate intervened to spare me yet a little while.

Lying on my table I found a telegram summoning me at once to Schloss Lerchenfeld, where my sister, Dorothy, was visiting. Dorothy was ill, and expressed a desire to see me. Ever since she was a tiny, blue-eyed baby, I had obeyed and waited upon my sister with willing, dog-like devotion, and there was no reason to hesitate now. My destination lay about four miles distant over the same Rosenheim route which I had lately followed to Munich. I found Dorothy better, but much depressed by an illness that was more mental than bodily.

"I'm fretting myself to death, Tom, dear," she said. "And you must help me; you always do, you know."

Lying in a hammock in a sheltered nook in the beautiful garden, my sister began to pour her tale of woe into my ears. The sympathetic tender little heart was breaking itself over the troubles of somebody else: a very humble personage, the Frau Baronin's maid, who had been arrested for theft.

"I'm sure the poor girl is innocent," Dolly declared; "but I must tell you the whole story. Baron von Glasow has—or, rather, had, until last Wednesday, when the loss was discovered—a very curious St. Andrew's cross, old as the hills, I believe, given to a remote ancestor for introducing a new shape of beer-mug, or for killing a Frenchman, or some heroic deed of that kind. At any rate it was very valuable, for its antiquity, and for its intrinsic worth, which was not at all to be sneezed at—solid gold, beautifully wrought, with a splendid diamond, pure as a dewdrop, set deep in the gold. On Wednesday evening, when the Baronin asked for it to wear to a dinner-party, lo and behold it was not to be found! Suspicion fell at once upon the Baronin's maid, the only person who had access to her mistress's jewel-case. Some of the other servants swore to having seen the maid in church with the cross round her neck, half hidden in her lace scarf—an accusation which she did not deny."

"It looks very much as if they had arrested the right person," I replied.

"Now, Tom, you are not to think anything of the kind," answered my tyrant. "That poor girl is innocent, I'm fully convinced, and you must share my conviction. She is so pretty and modest, and with such a winning manner."

"The most dangerous kind," I murmured to myself.

"She pleaded her innocence with such dignity and straightforward honesty, that she won my heart completely."

"So it appears."

"Now, you flinty-hearted creature, you must look into this case and get the girl pardoned," continued my relentless taskmistress. "I shall never know a moment's peace or health again if she is condemned to the two years' imprisonment they talk about."

"Really, my dear Dolly, how can I hope to find—"

"No objections, if you please, sir. You can surely get lawyers to find her innocent. Poor thing, this is not her only trouble. The one relation she had in the world, her old grandfather, of whom she was very fond, disappeared from his home lately, and no trace of him can be found. Erika—that is the girl's name; it means health, you know—fears he has come to some bad end, and it looks very likely. They come of a very respectable family in Distelberg, the little village yonder, of which you can just see the church-spire through the trees, and these two—"

"Erika—Distelberg—that was the name of the village the old fellow said he lived in—very odd!" I exclaimed; "and Erika, the girl's name."

"What old fellow?"

"Oh, nothing, nobody—only I fancy I can tell Erika something about her grandfather."

"In that case you must go to the prison at once; admission will be easy to get, and the poor girl will be so glad to have your news. You can tell me about it afterwards."

I feared my communication would scarcely cause joy if my conjectures were right. As soon as it could be arranged, I visited the prisoner, accompanied by the housekeeper from the Schloss. She protested her innocence in a way that, I confess, won me over in spite of my better judgment. She bewailed her wrongdoing in wearing her mistress's property to church that morning; but it was St. Basil's Day, the patron saint of some one she loved very much, and she wished to honor the festival by saying her prayers with that beautiful cross in her hands. It had been but a foolish fancy, perhaps, and she had been bitterly punished for it. She had restored the cross safely to its case afterwards, and had never seen it since.

A new suspicion began to shape itself in my mind, and I turned the conversation upon the

subject of the missing grandfather. It was soon proved beyond a doubt that he and the old man I had met on the train were identical. I hated to tell Erika the whole truth about him, but even this was better than the uncertainty which wore upon her as much as the disgrace of her present situation.

"My poor grandfather, my last faithful friend gone! But I'm thankful he cannot see me here," she sobbed. "I never saw him in better spirits than the last day he came to visit me at the Schloss. He laughed like a little child whenever he looked at me, and kept repeating over and over again that he would see me happy before he died, and that fortune was nearer than I supposed. You see, sir," she said, with a blush, "I was engaged to a forester on the Herr Baron's estate in Styria, and my poor old grandfather was always fretting at the thought that he would die before we had saved money enough to marry on. Ah me! Basil must let me go now, since all the world believes me guilty of this theft."

"Did your grandfather make this visit after you had worn the cross at the church, or before?" I asked.

"Oh, long after, sir. He saw me put the cross safely away in its case. If he were only here to swear to that!"

"Where was he when you put it away?"

"On the balcony outside the Frau Baronin's boudoir; I often let him come there when my mistress was away, as she had given me permission. I might also give him a cup of coffee sometimes. That very morning I went down-stairs to get him some, leaving him in charge of the Frau Baronin's room while I went. I managed all this very quietly, as I did not like the other servants to know he was there. They were often jealous of what they called the Frau Baronin's partiality for me. I did not tell my master, either, for fear suspicion might fall upon my dear grandfather, who was honest as the day is long."

The day in this instance must have been very short, with its supply of honesty run low, for I now felt convinced that the old man was the thief. His weak brain had reasoned that, by taking this cross and selling it in the great metropolis, he would insure his beloved grandchild's happiness—little guessing the misery his act really cost her. He had hidden the jewel in his belt; whether the belt was to be found, and if so, with its contents unmolested, was now my duty to ascertain. I kept my own counsel, arranging that pressing business should call me back to Munich the next day.

Arrived in town, I went straight to the Police Bureau, to ask if trace could be found of the old man's clothes, which had been sold on the appointed day. A red-haired young man, with a stutter, to whom as compensation for his physical defects a good memory had been granted, arose, and with much difficulty informed me that the unknown man's entire outfit had been bought by an old-clothes dealer named Schmier, in the Thal Strasse.

I repaired there at once, and found the breeches and leather waistcoat still on sale, but the blue coat and the precious belt were gone. Did Herr Schmier possibly remember who had bought these articles?

Yes, Herr Schmier recollected perfectly; two young artists had bought the garments in question "at a contemptible price, sir, that would wring tears from a stone."

"Do you happen to know the address of these gentlemen?" I continued.

"One of them, Herr Bossel, has a studio in Rosen Strasse 39; I don't know the other. But you can't touch us in any way, sir; I came honestly by the clothes, and can prove it."

"Pray do not distress yourself, sir; I have not the remotest idea of calling your integrity into question; and I wish you a very good-morning."

I went to Rosen Strasse 39, and blundering up five flights of dark and dirty stairs, found Herr Bossel busy at work with a corkscrew, and not far enough advanced in his labors to be in a good-humor.

Yes, he had bought that blue coat with the shells on it, of an old-clothes man, and he supposed he might buy as many coats as he liked, without strange fellows intruding upon him to ask impertinent questions.

I pacified the gentleman by telling him as much of my story as I discreetly could, omitting all allusions to the gold cross.

He believed Collins had bought an embroidered belt, but was not quite sure. He might be in town still, and he might be gone to the country. One never knew what a fellow would be up to this beastly hot weather.

I sought out Mr. Collins, only to find that he had sold the belt the previous day to a comrade who was to wear it at a costume dance at Garmisch.

Wearily, but still undaunted, I betook myself per train and diligence to Garmisch, and by a Macchiavelian astuteness, got an invitation to the dance at which Mr. Collins's friend was to appear. At last my delighted eyes rested again upon the old peasant's belt, round the sturdy form of a jolly young Irish tourist. There was no mistaking those bright-winged harpies in the embroidery and the curious old silver clasp. I could imagine I saw the outline of the St. Andrew's cross faintly silhouetting itself through the needlework; but this was, of course, only exaggerated fancy.

How to get the belt into my possession would be, I feared, the most difficult part of my task; but this turned out to be a very simple matter. Over a bottle of Markgräfer, we began to talk of the belt, Collins's friend bewailing the fact that he had been weak enough to spend money he couldn't spare, to have it for the ball. Collins had asked such a big price, too. Now the dance was nearly over, the tourist began to wish he had not been so particular about the details of his costume. In an offhand, indifferent manner, I said I often found such knickknacks handy in my studio at home,

and if he chose to part with the belt, I didn't mind taking it for the price he paid Collins.

The tourist seized upon my offer with delight; and my feelings when, after the ball, I retired to my room with the belt my lawful property, can be more easily imagined than described.

How eagerly I tore open the stitches so neatly taken by the dutiful Erika! The belt was wadded and lined till, with the embroidery, it was about half an inch thick. I felt no hard substance inside, nor did anything fall out when I shook it. A horrible fear seized upon me lest, after all, I was mistaken. But no, I was quite right in my suspicions. Under the body of the fattest harpy, held in place by a bit of wax, and well covered by wadding, lay an antique gold cross with a superb diamond sunk deep at the junction of the bars. The crafty old man had secured his booty well.

As I had never in my life disobeyed a command of Dorothy's, it did not seem to me in the least surprising that I was able to execute this last one of hers, to rescue Erika from prison. There were great rejoicings at Lerchenfeld, the wedding of the fair prisoner with her beloved Basil among them. A purse had been made up for her, and the prudent Basil might be well satisfied with his bride's suddenly acquired dowry.

My mission over, I returned to the "Pension Maifeld," and in the Autumn its proprietress is going to marry me. I could see no way out of such an arrangement; and she is really a nice little woman, after all.

THE DOOMED ANARCHISTS.

SPIES, Parsons, Fielding, Schwab, Engel, Lingg, and Fischer, the seven Anarchists who have been sentenced to death on the 11th of November next for the bomb massacre of May 4th, 1886, are awaiting their fate with comparative stoicism, in their cells in the County Jail at Chicago. Oscar Neebe, whose sentence is fifteen years in Joliet Prison, has frequently declared that he will not live if his comrades are hanged. Spies, Schwab and Engel appear to entertain little hope of a commutation of their sentence; and Parsons is the only one of the seven who expresses confidence in the ability of their friends and counsel to avert the impending penalty. Parsons last week gave out a long "statement" to the public, reviewing the history of the crime and the incidents of the trial, with the evident purpose of exculpating himself individually, without regard to the fate of his colleagues. As to the chances of getting the cases of the Anarchists before the Federal Bench, Judge Harlan, to whom any writ of error in these cases would ordinarily be applied for, stated last Wednesday that he had no information that any application would be made. The wiser heads of the Anarchist party outside of jail are making strenuous efforts to keep the anger of the rank and file smothered, to silence the blatant Most, of New York, and to prevent any outbreaks that would attract notice, knowing that such would prove fatal to their hope of Executive clemency.

Meanwhile, the jail at Chicago, upon which a special guard of detectives has been placed, is daily the scene of many sickening and some pathetic incidents. To the former class belong the antics of the numerous women visitors, and the constant calls of the infatuated Miss Nina Van Zandt, the "proxy wife" of Spies. A rule has been strictly enforced admitting no visitors within the jail after six o'clock, but Nina has continued her usual visits, making two or three in a day lately, and on one or two occasions she has arrived after hours and been refused admittance. Each time she pleaded with the jailer, and when her pleadings failed she said that if she might be only allowed to enter and take one look at "her August's" face she would go away content. According to a Chicago correspondent of the New York World, however, the true character of Spies's regard for this young woman has been revealed since he has given up hope of any benefit from her rich relatives. The correspondent says that "Miss Van Zandt arrived at the jail shortly after Spies was informed of the Supreme Court decision, and he received her in a petulant mood. She burst into tears and upbraided him mildly for his conduct, and he then turned on his heel and walked away from the iron bars. She piteously begged of him to come back and speak to her, and he did so. 'To save a scene,' as he remarked." More pathetic are the visits of the heartbroken relatives and families of the condemned men; but they are no more so than are the desolate homes of the four married policemen who were torn to pieces by the fatal bomb in the Haymarket Square.

Our illustration shows the cells occupied by the condemned Anarchists, as follows: 21, Neebe's Cell; 22, Lingg's; 23, Engel's; 24, Spies's; 25, Van Zandt; 26, Schwab's; 27, Fielden's; 28, Fischer's; 29, Parsons's.

PICTORIAL SPIRIT OF THE FOREIGN ILLUSTRATED PRESS.

THE FRENCH MOBILIZATION EXPERIMENT.

FRANCE is exultant over the complete success of the experimental mobilization of the Seventeenth Army Corps, September 1st-15th. Through an unusual and misdirected zeal on the part of Paris newspaper men, the choice of the Seventeenth Corps was announced a little prematurely, though only a few hours before the official orders were posted, on the last day of August, throughout the six departments, of which Toulouse is the military centre. The railways passed under military control; horses and carts were levied upon as in time of actual war; and in three days, the 40,000 reserves, with their artillery, horses, commissary and hospital equipments, had been brought to their depots, sent thence to their respective regiments, and placed in marching order at various points between Toulouse and the Spanish frontier. Even the new dog messengers and cyclist scouts were utilized. So jealous were the French military authorities of foreign observers, that spy hunts were continuous, and many ludicrous arrests were made. The manoeuvres completely absorbed public attention for a fortnight. We give, together with a number of pictures relative to the mobilization, a portrait of General Bréart, the Commander of the Seventeenth Corps. This distinguished officer was born at Grenoble in 1826, was graduated from Saint-Cyr, distinguished himself in Italy, Mexico, and Tunis, and was the predecessor of General Bonhamer in command of the Thirteenth Corps, at Clermont-Ferrand. At

the military banquet given in Toulon, on the 13th inst., in celebration of the successful manoeuvres, General Bréart gave rise to much serious comment, by a speech to the effect that France now knew her strength, and that she was ready for and awaited revenge. M. Cales, member of the Chamber of Deputies, said at the same banquet that the Army was now in a position to give France the revenge for which she impatiently waited.

THE ISTHMUS OF CORINTH CANAL.

From the earliest stages of civilization the canalization of the Isthmus of Corinth, between the Gulf of Lepanto and the Gulf of Egina, has been discussed and planned. The Emperor Nero actually inaugurated the works of a canal, putting thousands of soldiers, slaves, and convicts at work at the excavations. After Nero's death, however, the work languished, to be finally abandoned till 1881, when the present King of Greece granted a concession to General Turr to make a canal, and the following year inaugurated the work which is now approaching completion. Though the distance is short, the work has presented no small difficulties, as part of the land traversed rises to a height of some 250 feet above the level of the sea, necessitating the removal of 282,000,000 cubic feet of earth. The width of the canal (24 feet) and the depth (8½ feet below the lowest tide level) are the same as those of the Suez Canal. Two towns, Isthmia and Posidonia, have already been built at either end, and for the past four years some 1,700 workmen—Armenians, Italians, Montenegrins, and Greeks—have been employed on the works. The advantages to navigation afforded by the canal are manifest by a glance at the map. Vessels coming from Italy and the northern portion of the Mediterranean to the Greek, Turkish, or Russian ports will not only save a distance of a hundred nautical miles or so, but will be saved the trouble and danger of rounding Cape Matapan.

THE EXETER THEATRE FIRE.

The theatre fire at Exeter, England, on the 5th inst., ranks in loss of life with the similar disasters of recent years at Brooklyn, Vienna and Paris. The list of dead persons identified, and of persons missing, amounted to 166, nearly all belonging to the working-classes of Exeter, Heavitree and other suburbs, with a few from Crediton and Silvertown. The theatre was a new one, built by a company in Longbrook Street, below Northernhay, at the top of High Street. It was opened last October, and was leased to Mr. Sidney Herbert Basing. The theatrical company of Mr. Gilbert Elliott, under the management of Mr. Russell Roscoe, for the performance of Mr. G. R. Sims' popular play, "The Romany Rye," had undertaken a series of representations, beginning on the evening of the fire. There were between 700 and 800 persons in the theatre, of whom 191 were in the gallery, very few in the dress-circle, upper boxes and stalls, while the pit was crowded. The fire was terribly rapid and fierce, and the building was entirely consumed.

AYOUB KHAN.

The Afghan Prince, whose portrait we reproduce from the *Illustrated London News*, is the son of Sher Ali, the Ameer against whom war was declared by Lord Lytton when Viceroy of India, and consequently brother of Yakoub Khan. When the latter Prince abdicated in 1879, after the murder of Sir Louis Cavagnari, Ayoub declared himself as the enemy of the English, and of the Ameer who had been set up by English influence, his cousin Abdurrahman. Starting from Herat, he marched against Candahar, and at Maiwand he met and defeated the forces of General Burrows, on July 27th, 1880. The British troops withdrew to Candahar, and were there besieged by Ayoub, until, on September 1st, he was attacked at Mazra and completely routed by General Roberts, who had marched from Cabul in twenty-three days. Ayoub fled with the scanty relics of his army to Herat, his old seat of government, where he remained a year. At the end of that time, however, Abdurrahman had consolidated his power and Ayoub had become unpopular. He was driven out of Herat, and fled into Persia, where he remained under surveillance more or less strict until his recent escape. With a few followers, he lately made his appearance on the Afghan frontier, but was driven back. He was tracked to a spring near the waterless district of Dastilut, where it is supposed his party suffered severely from thirst. News was received at Bombay, on the 16th inst., stating that Ayoub Khan had taken refuge in Koi Janani, Beloochistan. If he remains there, and is captured, he will probably be surrendered to the British authorities.

HON. HENRY B. LOVERING,

DEMOCRATIC NOMINEE FOR GOVERNOR OF MASSACHUSETTS.

HON. HENRY B. LOVERING, of Lynn, who was nominated for the office of Governor of Massachusetts at the Democratic Convention of that State on Tuesday of last week, is a native New Englander, having been born at Portsmouth, N. H., in 1841. He was educated in the public schools of Lynn, his parents having removed to Massachusetts, and he there learned the trade of shoemaking. He served in the Union Army during the late war, and lost a leg at the battle of Winchester. His popularity with the soldier element, and his identification with the interests of labor, led to his election to the State Legislature in 1872, while he was still working in one of the shoe factories of Lynn. He was re-elected in 1874, served as Assessor in 1879-81, and was then elected Mayor. In 1882 Mr. Lovering was elected to Congress by 359 majority from the Eighth District, which includes the City of Lynn and three wards of Boston. He was re-elected from the same district in 1884, his plurality over Henry Cabot Lodge, the Republican candidate, being 263, with a Prohibitionist candidate in the field who polled 530 votes. Last year Mr. Lovering and Mr. Lodge were again candidates in the same district, but the latter was victorious by a plurality of 728, the Prohibition vote at the same time being 454. Of Mr. Lovering's personal appearance our portrait gives an excellent idea. He has a reputation as an earnest worker and a man of practical ideas, and in point of personal character is unassailable.

THE G. A. R. AT ST. LOUIS.

THE festivities at St. Louis in honor of the Grand Army Encampment there virtually began on Monday, with the receptions of the visitors at the various railway stations and steamboat landings, and will continue throughout the week. Tuesday, the 27th inst., a red-letter day on the programme, will have been reached when this paper reaches the

public. Judging from the preparations which have been made for the grand parade, some of the features of which we illustrate, it will be memorable as a spectacle worthy of the pageant-loving City of St. Louis. There are the grand parade and review, the formal reception and welcome of the veterans by Mayor Francis, and, in the evening, the dazzling illumination of the streets by gas and electric lights. The large picture on page 104 shows how this illumination will be accomplished. The three vast fiery arches which have been provided for are novelties which may well attract admiring attention. Two of them enshrine colossal illuminated portraits of Grant and Lincoln; while a third, the Railroad Arch on Fourth Street, is crowned with an immense locomotive. The representation of the *Monitor* illustrates the character of the floats used in the parade.

The formal opening of the Encampment and the National Convention of the Women's Relief Corps takes place on Wednesday. The tents in which the veterans will lie down to pleasant dreams and revive their memories of the field of battle are invitingly pitched in the parks of the city. Hyde Park, Lyon, Washington, Carr and Jackson, are white with the martial-looking canvas villages, whose occupants are delighted with their quarters.

The President and Mrs. Cleveland will not arrive in St. Louis until Saturday evening, October 1st. They will proceed immediately to the residence of Mayor Francis, whose guests they will be until Tuesday afternoon, the 4th, when they start northward for Chicago and Madison.

HON. E. B. WASHBURN.

HON. E. B. WASHBURN, whose critical condition, as this paper goes to press, leaves little hope of his recovery, has occupied a prominent position in the public affairs of the country for many years past. Born in Maine, in 1816, he went early in life to Illinois, settling in Galena. In 1852 he was sent to Congress, where he remained during the troublous period between that date and 1869, serving for ten years as Chairman of the House Committee on Commerce. In 1869 President Grant appointed him Secretary of State, but he was soon compelled to resign, on account of ill health. He was then appointed United States Minister to France, and was the only foreign Minister who remained at his post in Paris throughout the siege. By virtue of his official position, Mr. Washburne was enabled to render important services to the foreign residents of the besieged capital during the terrible winter of 1870-71. It is said that no less than 8,000 Germans, caught in Paris by the sudden outbreak of hostilities, owed their safe escape to his aid. For these services the Emperor of Germany tendered him the Order of the Red Eagle, the acceptance of which, however, was forbidden by the rules of the United States Diplomatic Service. The Emperor thereupon sent, as a testimonial of gratitude, two large oil portraits of himself and Prince Bismarck, which now adorn the home of the ex-Minister in Chicago. A year ago last May, Mr. Washburne accepted the Presidency of the American Exhibition in London, but his gradually failing health prevented him from actively identifying himself with that enterprise.

Since his return to this country, Mr. Washburne has been less prominent in affairs than in his earlier career, though by no means indifferent to matters of public concern. He was twice mentioned in connection with the Republican Presidential nomination, but manifested little personal interest in the canvass in his behalf. A portion of his time has been devoted to literary pursuits, and one of the most notable of recent contributions to our literature was his "Reminiscences of the Siege and Commune of Paris," published in a leading magazine.

MODERN ITALIAN BRIGANDAGE.

"APPROPOS of brigands," says the Italian correspondent of the *Paris American*, "they have been almost extinguished in Italy, but the large cities seem to have a wonderful amount of crime and vendetta, where the knife and revolver play a great part. Recently a law was passed suppressing to a great extent the carrying of firearms. Yet, I must say, if the newspapers are to be believed, that blood-letting is getting to be frightfully common among the lower classes of the cities. Although, as I said, brigandage has been suppressed, yet now and then we hear of an exchange of bullets in some out-of-the-way place, between Carabineers and a band of Fra Diavolos. But who could expect in Italy, where, unfortunately, more than one-half of the population do not know how to read and write, that you would stumble across a brigand who had a literary turn, and that literature served him the good turn of saving his life? Let me add that you would no more suspect shepherds (the most ignorant class of the land) to have books than brigands. Now to the facts: On Thursday, the 18th inst., the Carabineers, who are the State constabulary of Italy, started a nest of brigands in an out-of-the-way rural place, called Falterona, near Loia, in the Province of Florence. After a lively exchange of balls, the chief of the marauders, a notorious criminal, one Landi di Cetica, was struck down by two balls, that penetrated his *carne* (a game-bag). Believing himself to be badly wounded, he surrendered. It was found, however, that he was only stunned, for the balls, instead of penetrating the hide of the rascal, lodged in 'La Gerusalemme Liberata' of Torquato Tasso, and thus the brigand was delivered from death by Tasso's 'Jerusalem Delivered.' It seems this literary freebooter had stolen the volume from a mountain shepherd the day before. What I have written is not an *ad lib* of the papers, but is the official account of the Carabineers' encounter with this band—taking several prisoners and wounding and getting wounded in return. The band of brigands seems to be well organized, and apparently makes the mountains back of Pistoria its headquarters."

A HURRICANE accompanied by a heavy rainfall swept over the coast towns of Texas on the 21st instant, doing immense damage. In Brownsville some 70 houses were destroyed, and 300 others badly damaged, while other property was greatly injured. In Matamoros, Mexico, a dozen houses of the better class and from 150 to 200 small houses were blown down by the wind, while from 400 to 500 others were unroofed. In the country, on the American side of the river, incalculable damage was done. Countless heads of cattle and sheep were lost, and the crops of cotton, corn, and sugar cane were completely prostrated and destroyed.

FACTS OF INTEREST.

A STATE Convention of the Greenback-Labor party in New York will be held at Saratoga, October 4th.

A MISSOURI county Court has decided that the local option law passed last Winter, and applying to the whole State, is unconstitutional.

ADVICES received from the Congo Free State show that anarchy prevails at Stanley Falls, the natives objecting to the rule of Tippoo Tib.

A CLERK in a drug store at Wichita, Kan., has been sentenced to seventeen years and four months in the county jail and fined \$20,800, with costs of prosecution, for violation of the prohibition law.

A SOUTHERN paper, one of the editors of which is the author of "Maryland, My Maryland," suggests that on Charles Sumner's birthday the South shall send all its captured flags North to the soldiers from whom they were taken.

RECENT investigations have shown that nearly a million pupils are enrolled in the public schools of the Southern States; that the amount of money expended annually for schools is \$11,545,000, and that since 1880 the number of public schools has been increased from 45,000 to 61,583.

ONE HUNDRED women ride tricycles in Washington. The smoothness of the streets makes the work easier than it is anywhere else, and the encouragement given by their male relatives in the cycle clubs strengthens them to face the public. Most of the women have a special costume in the nature of a riding-habit with the train cut off.

THE trial of William O'Brien, under the Irish Crimes Act, was commenced on Friday last. The testimony against him was inconclusive, but he will no doubt be convicted. A great concourse of sympathizers greeted him on his way from the jail, and the services of a strong guard of police and hussars were required to preserve order.

A LINE of small passenger steamers is to be established next month on the Tiber, at Rome. They are to run for about four miles, from a pier above the Ponte Molle, on the old Flaminian Way, to the Church of St. Paul, and will stop at the principal bridges. This will be a horrible innovation, in the opinion of old *habitués* of the Eternal City.

THE movement for the extinction of slavery in Brazil is taking very rapid strides. The statistics for the only province in which complete returns from the registration which closed last Spring have been made up show a diminution of nearly one-third in the number of the bondmen since the records of two years previous. If anything like this proportion is kept up elsewhere, emancipation will be an accomplished fact in the empire long before the end of the century.

THE adjustment of railroad land grants by the Interior Department shows that there have been patented or certified to eight companies 1,253,485 acres in excess of the amount to which they were entitled in law, and that the same companies have selected and asked for 1,644,384 acres more. These selections will be held for rejection and cancellation, and the Commissioner will recommend that the Government shall sue to recover the land already obtained in excess of the quantity granted.

THE steamship *Alesia*, which arrived in New York Bay last week from Marseilles, had eight persons on board suffering from cholera. During the voyage from the Mediterranean six steerage passengers and two seamen died from the same disease. Counting in the officers and crew, there were 609 persons aboard, all of whom were dangerously threatened with the plague. The steamer and passengers were at once placed in close quarantine, and every effort will be made by the health authorities to prevent the spread of the infection.

THE German glass industry is developing itself rapidly. Manufacturers have not only obtained almost complete possession of the home markets, but they are gradually extending their trade abroad. Their success in the foreign markets is remarkable. Even in Belgium and England they are making constant headway against the competition of native manufacturers, and in the matter of plate glass especially they have of late made great progress in the English markets. No efforts are spared to keep abreast of the times, and to forestall their rivals in new processes and products.

SEVERAL collections of relics of Captain Cook, the celebrated navigator, which were found some years ago in an old house in Soho Square, London, occupied by Sir Joseph Banks, have recently been sold to the Sydney Museum. Sir Joseph was a contemporary and friend of Cook, and the articles, labeled in writing by the former, were found after his death in a concealed room in a cockloft. The doors had been pasted up and the existence of the room and its contents forgotten. Some of the objects were used upon the *Endeavour*, but the bulk of them were principally native weapons, wood-carvings, etc.

It is now said that the "Wild West Show" may not visit France or Germany, but, instead, return to this country upon closing in London. Mr. Crawford writes to the *New York World*: "Cody and Salsbury have made a very handsome sum of money, and can retire from the European field with a splendid profit and reputation and great success. At present they do not feel inclined to risk their money and their success on the Continent. Colonel Cody has an independent fortune and a well-stocked ranch in the West, and he is inclined to go back there and rest." The Show remains as popular as ever; the shilling seats are always full, and there is always a large audience in the higher-priced seats.

DEATH-ROLL OF THE WEEK.

SEPTEMBER 14TH.—In Nottingham, N. H., Colonel Joseph Cilley, the oldest ex-Senator of the United States, aged 96 years. September 15th.—In London, Eng., John M. Moffitt, the sculptor, formerly of New York, aged 50 years. September 15th.—In Bryn Mawr, Penn., Rear-admiral J. R. Madison Mullany, U. S. Navy, aged 70 years. September 19th.—In New York, Henry Brewster, of the well-known firm of carriage manufacturers, aged 63 years. September 21st.—In Washington, D. C., General James B. Ricketts, commander of the famous Ricketts Battery, aged 70 years; in New York, W. H. Gunther, the well-known fur-dealer, aged 62 years; in Lexington, Ky., General William Preston, aged 71 years. September 22d.—In Northumberland, Pa., Colonel Amos E. Kapp, aged 73 years. September 23d.—In Chateau Giron, France, Archbishop Leray, of New Orleans, aged 62 years; in New York, Frederick H. Cossett, an old and well-known merchant, aged 76 years; in Washington, D. C., Major C. C. Simpson, of Illinois, Enrolling Clerk of the Senate.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

CLAUS SPRECKELS, the sugar king, is said to be worth over thirty millions.

JENNY LIND (Madame Otto Goldschmidt), the celebrated Swedish singer, is seriously ill.

Mr. CORNELIUS N. BLISS has been elected Chairman of the Republican State Committee of New York.

Mr. WALLER, United States Consul-general at London, has sailed for home on a brief leave of absence.

THE friends of Governor Fitzhugh Lee desire to secure his election to the United States Senate from Virginia.

GOVERNOR HILL has made up his mind not to be a candidate for the Presidential nomination against Mr. Cleveland.

PRINCE BISMARCK celebrated, on the 23d inst., the twenty-fifth anniversary of his appointment as Prussian Prime Minister.

REV. DR. BERNARD O'REILLY, of New York, has received the appointment of Domestic Prelate to the Pope. This confers the title of Monsignor.

JOHN MORAN, the young Irish poet, with whose work the readers of FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER are well acquainted, is preparing to publish his first volume of verse.

REV. DR. PHILIP SCHAFF was last week installed as Professor of Church History of the Union Theological Seminary, New York, succeeding the late President, Roswell D. Hitchcock.

ADMIRAL LEE will remain in command of the North Atlantic Squadron, the misunderstanding with the Navy Department which arose from his fisheries circular having been satisfactorily adjusted.

UNITED STATES SENATOR McPHERSON, of New Jersey, announces that he will not "cugage in a scramble" to secure a re-election. The announcement is not regarded seriously by the politicians of that State.

MR. KILBRIDE, the gentleman who accompanied Mr. William O'Brien to Canada in his recent tour for the exposure of the Marquis of Lansdowne's cruel eviction policy, has been elected without opposition to represent South Kerry in the House of Commons.

THE messengers sent to apprise Emin Bey that an expedition under Henry M. Stanley had been sent to his relief have returned to Zanzibar, having accomplished their mission. Emin Bey was greatly surprised at the near approach of the expedition.

GENERAL SHERMAN has in his possession, at his office in New York, the original copy of the song, "Sherman's March to the Sea." It is beautifully written on the most ordinary kind of note-paper, the verses being separated by sketches, in pen and ink, of flags, stars and other national emblems.

THE young Duc d'Orleans, eldest son of the Comte de Paris, will arrive at San Francisco in the Spring, and make a tour through the United States. The Duke is now eighteen years of age, and almost abnormally fat. His profile and puffy cheeks greatly resemble portraits of Louis XVI.

By the death of Ex-Senator Joseph Cilley, of New Hampshire, Simon Cameron becomes the oldest surviving ex-Senator. He was born in 1799, and is followed by ex-Senator James Bradbury, of Maine, born in 1805; Jefferson Davis, born in 1808; and Hannibal Hamlin, born in 1809. Mr. Cameron served in the Senate with Messrs. Cilley, Bradbury, Davis and Hamlin.

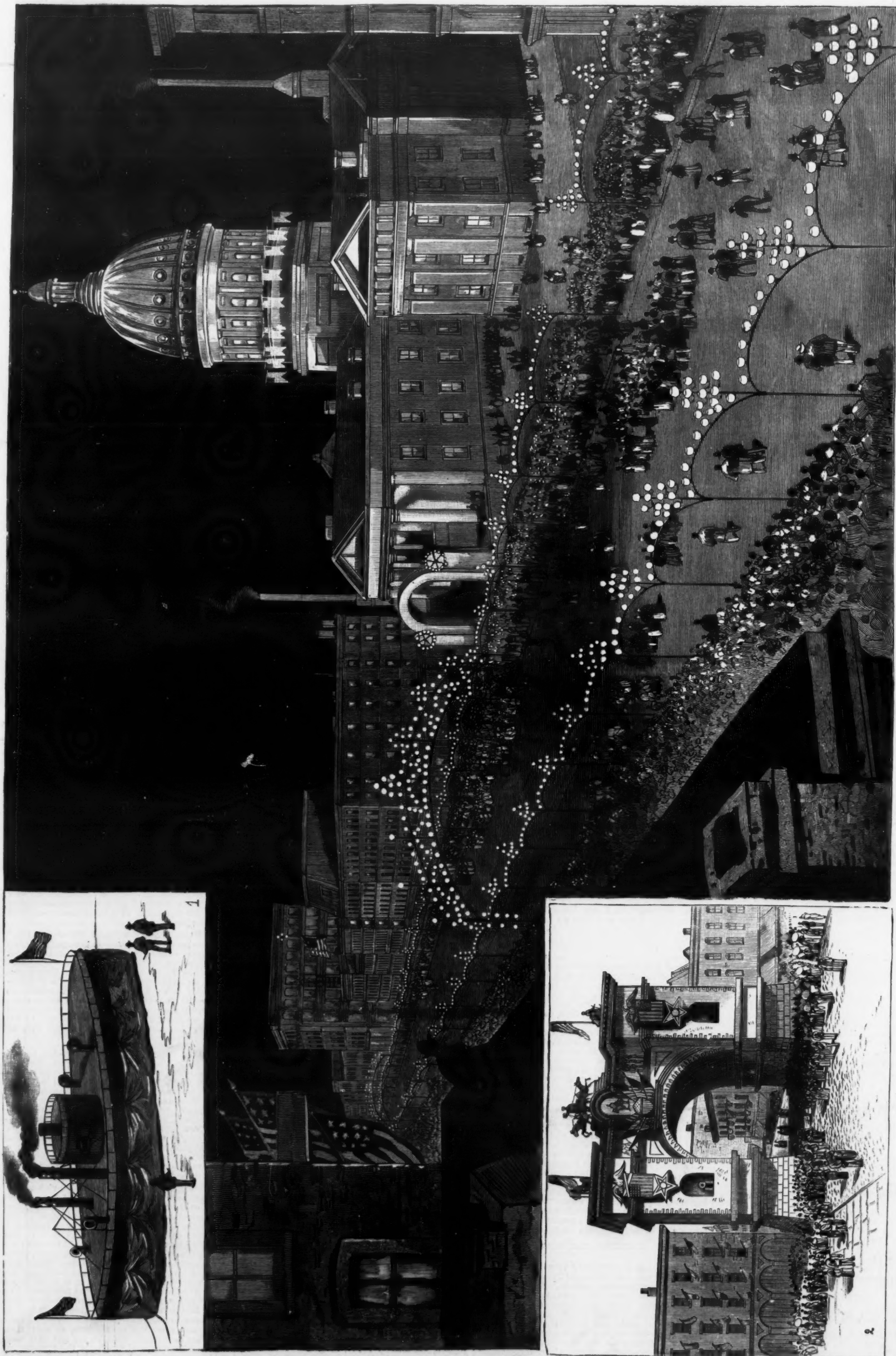
THE Rev. Mother-general of the Order of the Sisters of St. Mary in Europe, at Namur, Belgium, has appointed Sister Anastasia the Rev. Mother Superior of the Order in America. Her worldly name is Mary Teresa Kernen. She was born in Brussels, Belgium, and came to this country eighteen years ago. She is fifty-seven years of age, and has been in the Order for thirty-seven years.

MR. CHARLES L. TIFFANY, the founder of the well-known New York jewelry house bearing his name, celebrated, on the 21st inst., the fiftieth anniversary of his entry into business. In honor of the occasion he was presented with an elaborately illuminated address, to which were affixed the signatures of all his employes, numbering over 1,000. Over thirty of those whose names appear in the list have been with the house upwards of eighteen years.

MR. FRED. GARY, the young "Prairie Artist," who gets so close to nature in his exquisite little water-color studies, has been permanently adopted by the Eastern art-world, and has his headquarters in New York. In his method Mr. Gary is evidently an impressionist, though "with a difference," for there is nothing incoherent about his works. He seems to dip his pencil in the mists and snows, and in the deep and tender tints of sunset or dawn. Whoever possesses one of his paintings has captured a bit of nature, with all its sentiment and elusive charm.

MICHAEL DAVITT, the Irish Nationalist leader, sailed from Liverpool on the 22d inst., for New York, his doctors having ordered an ocean voyage for the benefit of his health. He will sail from New York on his homeward trip on October 16th. He is as defiant as ever in his hostility to the Government policy in Ireland, and declares himself prepared to make any sacrifice for the principle of self-government. Just before sailing for New York, he said: "I have already served nine years in prison. On returning to Ireland I have a good prospect of putting in more years in prison. I believe that every earnest Nationalist is ready to do the same."

GENERAL BENJAMIN F. BUTLER is a rich man—not enormously wealthy, like some of our railroad kings or Pacific Coast monarchs, perhaps, but rich enough to be able to indulge in some of the luxuries of life, such as yachting and running a Presidential campaign. He knows how he got rich, too; he tells the *Boston Herald* it was by investing his savings in improved real estate, generally bought at auction. He advises young men to follow his example, and cites one fact that is too often forgotten by young men in a hurry to get rich by speculation. "In the last fifty years," he says, "90 per cent. of all the merchants and traders in Boston have failed. In the last fifty years 90 per cent. of all the business corporations have failed and gone out of business, so that their stock has been wiped out. In the last fifty years all the improved real estate on the average has paid its interest and taxes and quadrupled in value." Paste that in your hat, young man, and don't be deterred from making an investment by the size of Henry George's vote this Fall.



1. MODEL OF THE "MONITOR," TO BE USED IN THE PROCESSION. 2. ONE OF THE GRAND ARCHES.

MISSOURI.—RECEPTION OF THE GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC BY THE CITIZENS OF ST. LOUIS.—PROPOSED METHOD OF ILLUMINATING THE STREETS ON THE NIGHT OF THE GRAND PARADE, SHOWING BROADWAY AT THE CITY COURT-HOUSE.

FROM SKETCHES BY C. BUNNELL.—SEE PAGE 103.



1. SANDY HOOK LIGHTSHIP. 2. NAVESINK LIGHTS. 3. SANDY HOOK. 4. SOUTHWEST SPT. 5. CONEY ISLAND POINT. 6. QUARANTINE HOSPITALS. 7. FORT HAMILTON. 8. FORT LAVARETTE. 9. FORT WADSWORTH. 10. STARTING-POINT. 11. BUOY NO. 15—THE FINISH.

THE INTERNATIONAL YACHT RACE.—GENERAL VIEW OF THE COURSE SAILED BY THE YACHTS.

FROM A SKETCH BY A STAFF ARTIST.—SEE PAGE 101.

HIS MISSING YEARS.

By PROFESSOR CLARENCE M. BOUTELLE.

Author of "The Wages of Sin," "The Love and Loves that Jack Had," "The Shadow from Varraz," "The Man Outside," etc., etc.

CHAPTER IX.—THE RESULTS OF THE INQUEST.

THERE is danger of carrying attempted outrage too far. No one knew that better than did Mr. Leonard Stannard, the lawyer, who was the worst enemy Dr. Thomas Girton had in the world. Possibly for that very reason, possibly to make the contrast between the doctor and the others as strong as possible, the examination of all the witnesses except Thomas Girton was very simple and pleasant and brief.

Mr. John Tradd was called. He presented various documents which he had in his possession, addressed to or evidently belonging to an individual by the name of John Tradd, as tending to help establish his identity. He confirmed the statements made by Dr. Girton, so far as he had knowledge regarding the same points, and so far as he was questioned regarding them. Questioned further, he added these facts: He had been a professional nurse for many years; he was considered especially skillful in cases of injury to the brain; he had never written to Dr. Thomas Girton; he had never had but the one letter from him which had already been placed in evidence; he had come at once on receiving it. He had had some correspondence on several occasions with Dr. Vincent Waynesworthy; had never met him until the morning of the inquest. He had a thorough medical education, and a regular diploma from a medical college. He had never met Mrs. Walldon until the night of death; he believed the telling her a story, calculated to make her believe her son well instead of mentally unsound, was at least prudent; he could not express an opinion as to whether the shock of finding her son gone would have been fatal to her without the added blow which the letter had inflicted; he had no way of knowing whether the story told in the letter was true or false; assuming that Mr. Paul Walldon was really bereft of his memory, he should have done just as Thomas Girton had done, so far as the story told Mrs. Walldon was concerned, had he been in Girton's place. No, he did not know who had assumed his name and place in the chamber of the sick man; he had no way of even making a guess.

Dr. Vincent Waynesworthy was the oldest physician in the city. His answers to questions asked gave the facts which follow: He was a friend of Thomas Girton; he believed that Girton had acted prudently in telling Mrs. Walldon the story he had; it was frequently necessary to conceal a part of the truth from patients and their friends, or run the risk of the most deplorable results. No, he was not in the habit of telling what was false; he could not recall an instance in which he had ever done so; but he frequently left truth only partly told. He had examined the body of the deceased lady; she had died of heart disease; there were certain indications which proved that her heart had been diseased for a long time; she had long been liable to instant death if suddenly excited; he had no doubt that finding her son in Dr. Girton's house, and being informed of his actual condition, would have killed her. Asked whether he thought her death to be due to Paul's disappearance or to the letter left behind him, he said he thought that either the sudden absence, or the accusations contained in the letter, would have done the fatal work.

The examination had been a somewhat peculiar one, all things considered. I suppose the verdict of the jury was due to a sudden spasm of common sense—a sudden appreciation of the question they were called upon to decide. What had they, as the men sworn to inquire into the cause of Mrs. Walldon's death, and sworn to no duty beyond that, to do with the question of the disappearance of her son a score of years before? What had they to do with a quarrel between a couple of schoolboys a fifth of a century down the paths of the past? In what sense had they a right to inquire whether there had been any quarrel at all or not? Why should they ask if Thomas Girton had hired a man with an assumed name to care for the sick man to whom he had given shelter? It could be nothing to them if he had known the facts—it could be nothing to them if he had been ignorant and innocent. Abduction, even, was a crime with which they had nothing to do; let the law reach out its strong hands, if it would, and hold to answer for it any one toward whom suspicion should point. Their duty was to determine the facts concerning the death of Mrs. Walldon. If they had come to their sober senses sooner, or if some one of them had had a stronger will than that which animated Mr. Leonard Stannard, poor Thomas Girton might have suffered less than he did.

"That Mrs. Walldon came to her death from heart disease, the immediate result being partly due to strong excitement caused by the disappearance of her son from the residence of Dr. Thomas Girton, and partly to the shock caused by the contents of a certain letter found in the room he had occupied," was the substance of the verdict. There was in it no word of condemnation or blame for Thomas Girton; a stranger, a thousand miles away, reading the news in the telegraphic columns of some great daily, would never have guessed how Girton had suffered at the hands of his bitter foe. But, on the other hand, there was no word of excuse or exoneration for him; what had been done was left done; what had been said was not unsaid. "Not proven" was the kindest thing a judicially inclined and thoroughly impartial man could have said in the premises, and had some indignant friend of Girton's asked the natural question, "What was not proven?" the tide against the unfortunate man would have been only deepened and strengthened.

Not proven? What? The bringing down of an unfortunate woman, a gray-haired woman, to her death; abduction; falsehood; conspiracy; assault; treachery; threatened and attempted murder! Not proven! A man had almost better be proven guilty of a part of them, so that he might be pronounced innocent of some.

Dr. Vincent Waynesworthy walked straight up to Leonard Stannard when the inquest was finished. He did not offer his hand. He did not smile. He merely stood in the way of the lawyer, preventing him from passing, had that individual desired to go.

"You have always known me for a candid man, have you not, Mr. Stannard?" asked the doctor.

"I have."

"I shall be candid now. After what has happened I shall never be friendly to you again. You understand that, do you?"

"I do. Now let me ask one question, in my turn. You are still the friend of Thomas Girton, are you not?"

"I am, certainly."

"I thought so. Let me be equally candid with you, then, and say that under the circumstances I do not desire your friendship."

"Very well. We understand one another, sir. Neither is likely to extend favors to the other through any misapprehension regarding our mutual relations. But I came to ask you for a favor, nevertheless, or, rather, to demand one."

"You are candid, doctor; I cannot say as much for your modesty. What is the favor you desire me to grant?"

"To answer me one question."

"Ask it."

"You will answer it?"

"I make no promises. Ask your question."

"I will. It is this: Do you intend to follow up this matter against Thomas Girton?"

"I swore, years ago, to ruin Thomas Girton, if ever opportunity presented—to ruin him socially, financially, morally—to ruin him in the sight of man—in the sight of God—in the sight of his own conscience—in—in— But why say more? I think your question is answered."

"Indeed it is. Why did you determine to so wrong this man?"

"I will not even listen to your question unless you take out that offensive word and put the word I used in the place of it."

"Very well. Since you are so particular about the arrangement of the words I use, I will try to frame my question to suit you. Why did you determine to ruin this man? Ruin was the word you used, was it not?"

"Ruin was the word I used. Ruin is the thing I meant. I have listened to the question you asked, since you have gratified me by putting my word in it. But—I shall not answer it. There are many questions you may ask, if you like this sort of conversation, which I will answer, though I only promised to answer one. But this one I will never answer to you nor to any one else. Judge of my earnestness by my secrecy."

"Does Girton know?"

"No."

"Who does?"

"No one in all the world, except myself."

"And may I not know?"

"Never."

"You will have Thomas Girton arrested, I suppose?"

The lawyer shrugged his shoulders.

"Arrested? For what?"

"For assaulting John Tradd, or worse?"

"Ha! Tradd was an intruder. I think no sane jury would find much in a case like that."

"For what he did, or what you claim he did, to Paul Walldon?"

"Twenty years ago? Do you think I am a fool? What do you understand me to claim he did?"

"For abduction? For conspiracy against the life and freedom of Paul Walldon?"

"Without witnesses? With Paul Walldon's very existence problematical? I am a much younger man than you, Dr. Waynesworthy, but I am not a child."

"You—you cannot think of trying to make him responsible for the—the death—of—of Mrs. Walldon—can you?"

"When she was liable to fall dead if she got an unexpected telegram—when some one shouted 'Fire!' in the street—or when she went up or down stairs a little faster than usual? No, I think I am not likely to attempt anything of that sort."

"What, then, are you going to do?"

"Everything considered, that is a very leading question. But I am going to equal you in candor again. I am going to answer it. You ask what I am going to do. I answer—nothing!"

"But—but you told me you were going to follow up this matter."

"Pardon me, doctor; I told you nothing of the sort."

"What did you tell me?"

"That I swore I would ruin Thomas Girton."

"Well—"

"Well, I have done it, haven't I?"

Dr. Waynesworthy slipped his hand into that of Thomas Girton.

"Come," he said; "let us walk a little, and talk a little."

"Talk? What is there to say?"

"Much. Since you are innocent—"

"You believe I am?"

"I know you are. And since I am your friend—"

"You are that?"

"I am. As of old, so ever. I stand firm and I change not."

"I am glad; very glad; so glad! I need you."

"Yes. You need advice. Since you are innocent, there are several things to clear up to our own mutual satisfaction. Can you think clearly? Can you answer questions?"

"I—I think so."

"All right. You think the last comer is the true John Tradd?"

"Undoubtedly."

"And your letter to him mailed when it appears—looking at the postmark—to have been?"

"Yes."

"And untampered with?"

"Yes."

"Please explain. I don't understand it."

"I will. The day I wrote to John Tradd I made out several bills to mail to persons who were indebted to me. I inclosed and addressed them all, placed them on a shelf in my library, and then, in the excitement caused by a change in my patient, I forgot all about them. I mailed them on the same day as the date which appears in the postmark on Tradd's letter. I supposed there were only bills in the bundle of letters. But now I think Tradd's letter was among them."

"But why did an impostor come before that?"

"To answer that, I must ask you to admit the truth of two statements. The impostor must have known that Tradd was sent for, and not merely that some one was needed, or he could not have assumed the name of Tradd."

"I admit that."

"And he must have gained his information unlawfully."

"Of course."

"Very well. You having had some correspondence with John Tradd, not only suggested to me that I should write to him, but you wrote to him yourself."

"Yes, I know I did. But I didn't ask him to come. I didn't attempt to engage his services. I merely said that you would write to him regarding a certain Paul Walldon—"

"Exactly. John Tradd, the professional nurse, would never have come in answer to such a summons. But a man interested in Paul Walldon—"

"Paul Walldon? You think the man who came is one who is in some way connected with Paul Walldon's missing years, do you?"

"I haven't a doubt of it."

"Nor have I. How strange that I had not thought of this solution before!"

And how strange that neither of them thought to ask himself why Paul Walldon's name should bring a man in a hurry to serve them—when he had only known Paul Walldon by some other name under circumstances as unknown and in localities as unguessed by either of the medical men as could have been possible had he lived in another world! Perhaps neither of the men was in a condition to think clearly that day.

They wandered away out of the city. They sat down on a half-decayed tree. They talked for hours.

I shall not attempt to set down here what they said. To do so would be to copy much which was weak, something which was trifling, and not a little which was illogical. To do so would be to repeat some things which you already know of—the interview of the one with Paul Walldon's mother when she stood leaning forward to the very rail which shuts the land of endless day from this earth of nights and darkness, for instance—and the interview of the other with one who could boast of having ruined a man at the very parting of the ways down not one of which was it worth Malice's time and trouble to pursue him.

Evening approached. Thomas Girton arose.

"I must go home to my wife," he said, simply.

"Yes, you should. She fainted away during the inquest, didn't she?"

Girton's face flushed. He remembered keenly the disgrace which seemed to gather about him just as the mercy of unconsciousness came to her.

"Yes. Poor little thing! She isn't used to trouble. I must go home and comfort her. If she only had a mind for planning, now, it would have been my duty to have gone home long ago."

"Certainly."

"But she hasn't. I must have you to help me find light, while she merely gives me sympathy. We must be the ones to scheme and plan. We must decide how to find Walldon, how to baffle Stannard, how to punish the man who abducted my friend, and how to find the secrets of the missing years."

Indeed, Dr. Thomas Girton, you are about to be very fortunate. You are about to become acquainted with your wife!

They walked to Girton's residence. A servant met them at the door. He put a letter into Girton's hand. The young doctor opened it. He read it in white-faced silence and amazement. He handed it to his older companion. Let us look over Waynesworthy's shoulder and see what new horror has fallen upon good Thomas Girton.

"Dr. Girton: I cannot remain longer under your roof. If you have been guilty of complicity in taking human life, I wish to see you no more. The story you told Mrs. Walldon was excusable; I grant that. But, if you helped get Paul Walldon out of the way, or if the letter from him was the truth (and it would seem as though one or the other of these things must be true), the guilt of his mother's death lies at your door. And I cannot live with one who is, in a moral sense, a murderer."

"I have no home to which to go, for my parents, you know, are dead. A mutual friend of ours, living with his mother, offers me the shelter of his roof pending the determination of the facts in your case."

"Do not attempt to see me. I shall not allow you to come near me. Clear yourself of all taint of suspicion, and then you may come. Until then, forget that the last of my three names ever belonged to

MINNIE DOLLEAN GIRTON."

A carriage came up the street. Leonard Stannard, himself a bachelor and living with his mother, and almost the only man of any prominence in the city of whom that could be said, was the driver. By his side sat Mrs. Girton.

On they came. Neither one seemed to give a single glance to the two men on whom the dust from the hurrying wheels fell so plentifully.

"I think I know why," said Waynesworthy to

himself, thinking of what Stannard had said of ruin. And Girton, thinking of the story his friend had told him of his enemy's fiendish vow, said despairingly to himself: "I think I know why."

And then Waynesworthy turned to watch them, while Girton was down on his knees in the dust, seeking for a tiny scrap of paper which had fallen from the hand on which shone the wedding-ring his love had given.

Only a little scrap! Only a few words! But enough to raise a man from hell to heaven, and to give him an unflinching faith through dark and desperate days:

"Tom: I love you fully. I trust you utterly. And I shall watch him—watch him—teach him!"

And Waynesworthy, full of a sudden fancy, a thought floating ownerless in the air, perhaps, since we have heard another so unlike him use it, muttered, as his glances followed them: "The lion and the lamb."

The lion and the lamb! Yes, kind reader, exactly that. As surely as sin always overreaches itself—as surely as woman's wit is ever more than a match for man's wickedness—the lion and the lamb!

And the lamb, the poor lamb, leading himself to the slaughter, full of the strange delusion that he is as great and strong and thoroughly masterful a lion as ever had his lawless lion's way!

(To be continued.)

THE OWNERS OF THE "THISTLE."

GEORGE ALFRED TOWNSEND writes from abroad to the Cincinnati Enquirer: "While in Scotland I went to see the butcher shop of John Bell's Sons, who own the yacht *Thistle*, which has gone to America with the expectation of bringing back the *America's* cup, which has been there some thirty-six years or more. It may surprise many Americans to know that the Bells were and are plain butchers. The shop where their father commenced business is at a corner in Glasgow, and beef and mutton are exposed in the window with prices appended, while within you see two or three butcher's blocks and a long bench to chop meat upon. This show of humility, however, is only in accordance with tradition. As the old man was a butcher, pure and simple, he insisted upon his original shop being maintained.

A good many years ago he started to bring out cattle from Canada, and the first purchase he made was very unsatisfactory; about one-third of the cattle and sheep died on the voyage. But at the next venture he had a little better luck. He then began to arrange with the steamship companies for better facilities, and at present the Canadian line of steamers bring little else to Scotland but cattle.

INCIDENTS OF A PRESIDENTIAL RECEPTION.

SOME amusing incidents occurred at the popular reception of President Cleveland in Philadelphia on the last day of the Centennial Jubilee. The *Record* states that one enthusiastic citizen grasped the President's hand, and giving it a hearty shake, thrilled the assemblage with the greeting, "Grover, old boy, how do you do?" The President received this rather demonstrative display of free speech with a broad smile, and passed the man on with a word of good-fellowship. This incident, however, was but a ripple compared with what almost immediately followed, and which for once upset even the President's remarkable equanimity. A woman with a market-basket, red hair and a determined face, approached the group. At the moment the President's face was turned towards one of the passing throng, and the woman walked up and saluted the Chief Magistrate full on the lips with a kiss. The President stepped back in amazement and threw up both hands, and a murmur of mingled astonishment and amusement filled the room. President Cleveland, however, almost at once recovered himself, and, without even a glance at the audacious female, resumed his handshaking.

Later on in the line came a woman with a babe two months old in her arms, the hand of which the mother held up to be shaken. The President patted the child upon the cheek and shook hands with the mother, remarking: "This child is too small to be brought in such a crush. It is too fragile to be subjected to such dangers." One of those who passed along with the line thrust into the President's hand a business card. He was a wigmaker on Arch Street, but his pasteboard was immediately dropped upon the floor as President Cleveland grasped the hand of the next in order. A lady presented the President with a card, upon which was written in ink, "Ex Oriente Lux—Ex Oriente Frux," over which Colonel Banes and Chairman Thompson puzzled for full five minutes, but could make nothing of it.

STAMPING OUT A LANGUAGE.

THE New York Christian Advocate says: "Four years ago the French Government, which has jurisdiction over portions of the western coast of Africa near the Gaboon River and Corsica Bay, where for more than forty years American missionaries have been engaged in evangelical labor, promulgated a decree requiring that all teaching in the primary schools of Gaboon should be done in the French language exclusively, and provided for the enforcement of the rule by fining any teacher who might violate it, and closing his school. The facts in the case were communicated to the authorities in Washington, and Mr. Frelinghuysen, Secretary of State, represented to the French Government the bad effects of this decree, and sought to obtain concession which would relieve the hardships to be suffered by the missionaries, and giving it as his opinion that a mild application of the decree would lead sooner to the result aimed at by France than a strict and literal enforcement of its provisions. The appeal was unsuccessful, and the result is that the Presbyterian Board has now to face the question of abandoning the territory, after forty years' occupancy, by a decree from the enlightened nation of France which says that Mpongwe and Benga boys and girls shall not be taught to read the Gospel which has been translated into their language by American missionaries and printed by the American Bible Society. So much for France in the latter part of the nineteenth century!

"This case is now paralleled by our own Government. The Commissioner of Indian Affairs has undertaken to exclude the Dakota language from

the schools of the missionary societies on the Indian reservations, whether aided by the Government or not. The Dakota language must neither be taught nor used. The entire Bible has been translated into that language, and is printed at the Bible House. A grammar and a dictionary of the language are among the publications of the Smithsonian Institution. A thousand volumes of the Scriptures have been sent to that field this year; and the Government, undertaking to make good citizens of the Dakota Indians, and to educate them in virtue and morals, excludes every Dakota book from the public schools, and even interferes with the schools established and sustained by charitable gifts, and forbids missionaries to teach the Ten Commandments to the children in the only language they understand. Native teachers, employed in the missionary schools, who do not speak English, are forbidden to continue their instructions in Dakota, the only language they know. It is not to be supposed that the Government has intentionally entered upon a crusade against missions. The difficulty is that it has no intelligent idea of how the civilization of the Indian is to be secured. It is so bent upon giving the Indian an English veneer, that it cannot abide any effort to implant the spiritual motives by which alone education and civilization can be advanced and maintained."

THE CRISPUS ATTUCKS MONUMENT.

THE much-needed and long-talked-of memorial of the Boston massacre of March 5th, 1770—the Crispus Attucks Monument, as it is generally called—is about to be put up in that city, and will occupy a site either on State Street, or City Square, Charlestown. The monument has been designed by Mr. Robert Kraus, the sculptor of the Theodore Parker statue, and is to be erected in accordance with a resolve passed at the recent session of the Legislature authorizing "the Governor and Council to cause to be erected in some public place in the City of Boston a suitable memorial or monument to the memory of Crispus Attucks, Samuel Gray, Jonas Caldwell, Samuel Maverick and Patrick Carr, who were killed by British soldiers in the streets of Boston on the fifth day of March, 1770, upon the occasion known as 'the Boston massacre,' the amount to be expended under this resolve not to exceed ten thousand dollars (\$10,000)." The design is original and dramatic, embodying in a clear and striking manner, in inscription, statue and bas-relief, the event, its place and date, the names of the victims, and above all, the idea for which they fell—America's call for liberty. The body of the memorial, which is of white granite, is 24 feet high. The tablet representing the scene of the massacre is of bronze. Above the tablet, chiseled in granite, is a representation of the Genius of America, holding in her uplifted right hand a broken chain, emblematical of the severance of this country from Great Britain. In her left hand is the unfurled American flag, while under her right foot is stamped a crown, the emblem of monarchy. The national bird, the eagle, stands by her side, intently watching all. High up the shaft, nearly at its summit, are inscribed the names of the slaughtered patriots.

WHERE VIOLINS ARE MADE.

Those who fiddle and those who love to listen to the fiddlers will read with interest the following from the *Pittsburg Dispatch*: "It is truly astonishing how many violins there are imported into this country annually, especially if we consider that there is really but one place in the world where violins are made extensively. That place is Markneukirchen, with its surrounding villages, Klingenthal, Fleissen, Rohrbach and Graslitz, in Saxony, Germany. There are altogether about 15,000 people living there who do nothing else day after day but make violins, and to go there and watch them is one of the most interesting sights I ever enjoyed in my life. The inhabitants, from the little urchin to the old gray-headed man, the small girl and the old grandmother, all are engaged in making some parts of a fiddle.

"A good one consists of sixty-two different pieces. They are cut, planed, smoothed and measured, everything being accurate and precise with the model. The older men make the finger-board from ebony, and the string-holder or the screws. The small boys have to make themselves useful by looking after the glue-pot on the fire and bringing their elders things as they want them. A man with strong, steady hands and a clear eye puts the different pieces together, and this is the most difficult task of all. Most violins are made of maple-wood that grows in that part of the country or over the frontier in Bohemia.

"The women generally occupy themselves as polishers. This requires long practice, and a family that has a daughter who is a good polisher is considered fortunate. Even a young man, when he goes a-wooing, inquires whether the young girl is a good polisher, and if she is, it certainly will increase his affection for her at least twofold. The polishing takes a good deal of time, some of the best violins being twenty and even thirty times polished. Every family has its peculiar style of polishing, and they never vary from that. There is one that makes nothing but a deep wine color, another a citron color, yet another an orange color, and so on."

CHAINS WITHOUT WELDS.

THE *British Mechanic* says: "Rolling out iron chains from the solid bar without welding is one of the recent mechanical operations which have attracted attention. The principle of forming the rollers and the process of rolling out a chain is similar in some respects to the method employed in casting the links and having them come out together in a chain from a mold; in the latter operation the flask is made to part equally in four ways, and the chain molded while the links are separated so as to divide the spaces equally between them, giving as little clearance as possible, which will not change their appearance perceptibly. The flask is divided, the chain removed, and one is cast in the mold. Similarly, a piece of chain is swaged out of a bar of iron in an analogous manner by means of four converging dies. To produce a continuous chain in this way, the dies are made continuous by having them formed on the circumference of four rollers, arranged with the dies distributed in equal divisions, and the rollers driven by gear wheels, so that the four parts of a link will meet accurately in place. Proper clearance is given to the dies so as to allow the material to leave the matrix freely as the roll revolves. As the blank is carried forward between the rollers,

the four dies partially press or swage out the links at right angles to each other, breaking the fin or feather edge that is left on the inside of the links, which, after a thorough shuffling in a tumble barrel, come out highly finished and polished for the market."

PRESIDENT GRÉVY.

A PARIS correspondent, writing of President Grévy's administration, says: "An objection is made to Grévy, among the French people, which is always potential in a country of large ideas, namely, that he is personally mean with his income. The same thing is said in nearly every country in Europe where the ruler receives a very large sum from the State. You can hear it in England as to the Queen from time to time, who gets \$5,000,000 to \$6,000,000 annually, and is expected by the London tradesmen to spend the most of it in London, instead of saving something for a rainy day. Grévy is said to receive in the vicinity of \$1,000,000 a year, which is a large sum in France, and especially for a poor country to pay. His name seldom appears on subscription lists. He, therefore, must depend for his popularity solely upon the justice and ability he displays in administration. Outside of France he is regarded with considerable confidence. In France he has the support of that prevailing majority, which sees no substantiality for the State, except it be to cling to its present moderate republican institutions."

THE AMERICAN EXCHANGE IN LONDON.

GEORGE ALFRED TOWNSEND writes to the *Cincinnati Enquirer*: "The American Exchange in

London has become a great institution under the personal control of Mr. Gillig, and the nominal presidency of Senator Hawley. At first this institution was a simple affair. Now it occupies one of the most prominent corners in London. It is a circular building of four or five floors. The ground floor is the financial office, and resembles the inside of a bank. At one side you can have foreign money of any kind exchanged at the highest rates obtainable. I have found that they change money to more advantage at this place than at the large banks down at the city. On the other side are gridded windows for letters of credit and bills of exchange. Mr. Gillig has a private office in the rear. Going up one flight of stairs and you come to the American Post-office, a remarkable collection of documents and correspondence. Sometimes you will see as many as twenty persons at this window, waiting their turn to inquire for letters. Adjacent is a large reading-room, which contains nearly all the American newspapers. In the alcove of this second floor is the news and book stand, where guides and lexicons, etc., can be had. Half a dozen tables for the use of writers are adjacent to the newspaper-racks. The house being, as I have said, circular, is supplied with light at every side. The third floor is given up to ladies, and has retiring-rooms and cloak-rooms, and still other files of newspapers, etc. Here women who do not like to be molested by men, we observed, can go and write their correspondence. The floor above is the smoking-room, where men can repair at all times and light their cigars and pipes and read their papers and talk politics. Every one of these floors contains newspaper files."

THE PRESIDENT'S WESTERN TRIP.

THE President has finally arranged a definite programme for his Western and Southern trip, which will extend from Friday, September 30th, to Saturday, October 22d, thus covering three full weeks. He will go first to St. Louis, making brief stops at Indianapolis and Terre Haute; then to Chicago, and from there to St. Paul and Minneapolis, with a halt at Milwaukee and a visit to Postmaster-general Vilas's home at Madison. From Minneapolis he will go to Kansas City, with brief stops at Omaha and St. Joseph, then to Memphis, Louisville, Nashville, Atlanta and Montgomery, when he will return directly to Washington. The President will be accompanied by Mrs. Cleveland, Colonel Lamont, Mr. Wilson S. Bissell, of Buffalo, his former law partner, and Dr. Joseph D. Bryant, of New York, formerly Surgeon-general on the staff of Governor Cleveland, afterwards retained in the same office by Governor Hill, and appointed by Mayor Hewitt as a member of the Health Board. The President will travel as nearly like a private citizen as the circumstances will permit. The train, which will consist of engine, baggage and supply car, and two private cars, will be paid for by the President, the expense including the fares of each member of the party. On the way, when large towns are to be passed through, if reached in the daytime, the train will be run through them slowly, to give the President an opportunity to see and be seen on the rear platform. There will be no speeches from the car. Carriage rides will be taken in the various cities to be visited, in order that the President may see as many as possible of the populace.

THE ARTS AND SCIENCES.

ELECTRICITY has been found to travel 288,000 miles per second under favorable circumstances.

THE skin of the catfish is now tanned into leather in Germany. It is tough, supple and appears well.

CARBOLIC acid is recommended for moistening the tools with which metals are worked. The efficiency of the grindstone is said to be greatly increased by this means.

AN imitation chamois-skin for domestic use has made its appearance. It is woven, but feels and looks like the true leather, and, moreover, keeps its softness after wetting.

MR. JULIAN DENISON, an employé of the electric light company at New Haven, is said to have invented an automatic carbon-feeder, which will contain seventeen carbons, doing away with the trimmer's work to a large extent.

ONE of the largest britannia firms in New England recommends the following to clean silver: One-half pound of sal-soda added to eight quarts of water; when at a boiling heat dip the pieces of silver, and immediately wash in soap-suds, and wipe dry with a piece of cotton flannel.

"LA NATURE" gives a solution of boric acid in a hot solution of tungstate of soda to render fabrics and wood fire-proof. The same solution is also said to possess valuable antiseptic qualities, having been used with success in diphtheria and in dressing wounds. It has no odor, but its taste is bitter.

B. B. BUNNELL, of Bradford, Conn., has invented an automatic lamp which goes by clock-work. When the right hour comes a cap is drawn over the wick, leaving a small blaze; the cap is lifted when the lamp is needed again. Several of these are in use in the streets of New London, and go without any care for several days, a large tank of oil supplying them.

A NEW heat-indicator for domestic ovens resembles a watch-dial, and is marked "bread," "meat," "pastry," "burning," etc. It can be attached to any oven-door by drilling a hole through it to insert the spindle of the indicator.

A SAUCE of quicklime placed in a book-case will prevent mildew. It must, of course, be renewed as often as it becomes slack. It is equally good for putting in linen-chests, iron safes, or wherever there is any mustiness owing to the exclusion of fresh air.

SUNFLOWERS are used in Wyoming Territory for fuel. The stalks when dry are as hard as maple-wood and make a hot fire, and the seedheads with the seeds in are said to burn better than the best hard coal. An acre of sunflowers will furnish fuel for one stove for a year.

A VALUABLE kind of dry pocket-glue is now made by combining twelve parts of good glue and five parts of sugar. The glue is boiled until it is entirely dissolved, the sugar is then put into the glue, and the mass is evaporated until it is found to become hard on cooling. Lukewarm water melts it very readily.

ACCORDING to geological computations the minimum age of the earth since the formations of the primitive soils is 21,000,000 years—6,700,000 years for the primordial formations, 6,400,000 years for the primary age, 2,300,000 years for the secondary age and 460,000 years for the tertiary age, and 100,000 since the appearance of man upon the globe.

SOME months ago the floors of many Austrian garrisons were painted with tar, and the results have proved so uniformly advantageous that the method is becoming greatly extended in its application. The collection of dust in cracks is thus prevented, and a consequent diminution in irritative diseases of the eye has been noted. Cleanliness of the rooms has been greatly facilitated and parasites are almost completely excluded. The coating of tar is inexpensive, requires renewal but once a year, and presents but one disadvantage, namely, its sombre color.

IT is well understood that a cold sensation reaches consciousness more rapidly than one of warmth. The exact time required to perceive each has lately been measured by Dr. Goldscheider, of Berlin. Contact with a cold point was felt on the face after 31.5, on the arm after 18, on the abdomen after 22 and on the knee after 25 hundredths of a second. From a hot point the sensation was felt on the same surfaces after 19, 27, 62 and 79 hundredths of a second, respectively. This great time difference has an important bearing on the theory of skin sensations.

GELSOLINE is the name of a new material resembling silk. A writer in the *Journal Commercial et Maritime* says of it that two students in Italy have invented an apparatus the object of which is to substitute mulberry fibre for cotton, and have given it the above name. On removing the bark from the young shoots of mulberry-trees a fibre is found which in fineness and tenacity is not exceeded by silk, and the object of the invention is to treat the bark and isolate the fibre by a mechanical process. Three English houses are said to have already made offers to purchase the entire production emanating from this novel process.

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

It is estimated that the vote of the George Labor party in the State of New York, this Fall, will not exceed 50,000.

ANOTHER great trial of Nihilists is about to be commenced at St. Petersburg. The prisoners include fifteen officers, of all ranks.

THE Brooklyn Liquor Dealers' Association, with 1,700 members, proposes to support the Democratic ticket in the coming election.

It is said that the losses of the Nevada Bank (of San Francisco) by the disastrous wheat deal which it engineered amounted to \$15,000,000.

It is stated that over 700,000 people from all parts of the country visited Philadelphia during the three days of the Constitution's Centennial Jubilee.

GERMANY has just appointed a new Consul-general to Sofia. This would seem to imply a positive recognition of the Bulgarian Government by Germany.

THE season just closed at Coney Island has been exceptionally prosperous to every one concerned in the enterprises there carried on for the entertainment of the public.

ALL the societies composed of English subjects resident in Chicago have agreed to co-operate in the movement for the furtherance of the naturalization of all persons of that nationality.

THE census of Paris, France, for 1886, which has just been issued, shows an excess of births over deaths of 52,560, against 85,000 in 1885. The divorces granted in 1886 numbered 2,949, against 4,277 in 1885.

A MORTGAGE of \$50,000,000 given by the Central Railroad Company of New Jersey was recorded last week at New Brunswick, in that State. The purpose of the mortgage is to pay off bonds and other debts, aggregating \$40,393,750.

GENERAL MILES has inaugurated a series of movements among the troops in Arizona for the purpose of keeping them in readiness for Indian outbreaks, and giving them a thorough knowledge of the country and methods of Indian warfare.

THE *Trafalgar*, the largest ironclad ever constructed, was successfully launched last week at Portsmouth, England. The *Trafalgar* is of 11,940 tons and 12,000 horse-power. She is to carry 12 guns—4 of 67 tons, and 8 of 40 cwt. Her side-armour is 20 inches thick.

VENEZUELA has appealed to this country for support in the territorial dispute between that country and Great Britain. It is claimed that one-seventh of her territory has been seized and occupied by British subjects, who are protected by the British Government.

WAR is expensive. The Foreign Budget submitted by the French Minister of Foreign Affairs shows a deficiency of \$4,000,000. The Government has decided that the construction of railways in Tonquin shall not be commenced at present, other public works being more urgent.

RUSSIA is considering the advisability of enacting a law providing that children born in Russia of naturalized German parents shall be regarded as Russian subjects from birth, instead of from the time they attain their majority, as at present, thus making them liable to military service.

THERE is great destitution among the fishermen of Newfoundland and Labrador owing to the failure of the cod and herring fisheries. In some places relief is being doled out by the Government, and when this occurs thus early in the Fall, distress of the most terrible description must necessarily follow before Spring.

THE anniversary of the entry of the Italian troops into Rome was celebrated there on the 20th inst. by processions and a banquet to the veterans. The city was brilliantly illuminated in the evening, and a statue of the last Roman Tribune, Cola di Rienzi, was unveiled during the day. Signor Crispi, the Prime Minister, has given \$2,000 to open a fund for the erection of an orphan asylum in honor of the occupation of Rome by the Italian forces.

A COMMITTEE representing the Governors of the thirteen original States has been appointed to devise plans for the erection of a suitable monument in commemoration of the Federal Constitution and in perpetuation of the great event in our nation's history. Steps have also been taken looking to the formation of an organization of the Executives of the existing thirty-eight States, which shall meet annually for social intercourse and exchange of views.

THE people of Mitchellstown, Ireland, the scene of the recent disturbance, refuse to worship in the same churches with the police. A boycott has also been declared against Rev. Dr. Healy, Coadjutor to the Bishop of Galway. The doctor has given utterance to Unionist ideas which are obnoxious to the Nationalists, and consequently at a recent confirmation only a small gathering of children were present, despite the desperate efforts to assemble the people.

THE salt manufacturers have agreed to form a trust, and the sugar refiners are said to be contemplating the creation of a similar combination. There are to be sixty-three companies in the salt trust, and it will absolutely control the domestic supply. These trusts are all contrary to public policy, being designed to maintain arbitrary standards of prices by destroying legitimate competition, and they should be dealt with mercilessly by the constituted judicial authorities.

THE Massachusetts Democratic State Convention, held at Worcester last week, nominated Henry B. Lovering for Governor, and Walter Cutting for Lieutenant-governor, with candidates for other State offices, and adopted resolutions at once approving and denouncing the Cleveland Administration. The speeches were nearly all in favor of the spoils doctrine, and the four delegates elected to the Democratic National Convention are anti-administration men. The Mugwumps will not support the ticket nominated for State officers.

A FURTHER proclamation has been issued suppressing two hundred branches of the National League in certain specified counties in Ireland. Evidently the Government proposes to make merciless war upon the organization, and prevent, so far as possible, all public demonstrations in behalf of Home Rule. Meetings, however, continue to be held, and the Nationalist leaders show no signs of surrender. At a meeting at Limerick, last week, Mr. Dillon declared that the members of the Nationalist party were unanimously determined to carry on the Plan of Campaign, which, he maintained, had ameliorated and improved the condition of the tenants on every estate on which it had been adopted.



THE CRISPUS ATTUCKS MONUMENT, BOSTON.



LIEUTENANT E. L. ZALINSKI, INVENTOR
OF THE GUN.

A SUCCESSFUL AMERICAN DYNAMITE
GUN.

LIEUTENANT E. L. ZALINSKI'S experiments with his pneumatic dynamite torpedo gun, which have been conducted with more or less assiduity for a year or two past, at Fort Lafayette, in New York Bay, led up to an apparently conclusive and triumphant test on Tuesday of last week. In the presence of Secretary Whitney, General Schofield, a large number of distinguished American and foreign army and naval officers, and a crowd of miscellaneous spectators, this new and formidable weapon practically demolished with a single shot a condemned vessel lying 2,200 yards, or a mile and a quarter, distant from the fort.

Fort Lafayette, being a superannuated struc-

ture, was some time ago placed by the Government at the disposal of Lieutenant Zalinski for his experiments. Outside the walls stands the gun, pointed seaward, looking like a gigantic sixty-foot telescope, reversed. Within the fort are stored the shells and the air-compressor which furnishes the projecting power. These shells are shaped like huge rockets. They are furnished with a cap, having both an impact fuse and a battery fuse, so as to explode upon striking either the water or a ship's side. Behind the cap are fifty-five pounds of explosive gelatine and dynamite packed in a brass shell, attached to which is a wooden tail to steady its flight, which makes the whole rocket five or six feet long.

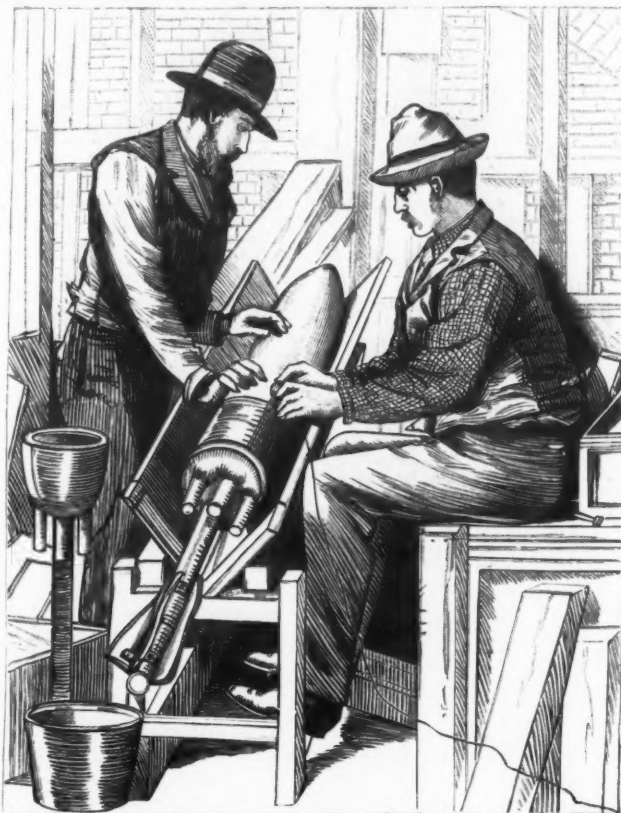
For the target of last week's experiments, the Government furnished the old Coast Survey schooner *Silliman*, which was doomed to destruction. All being in readiness, the inventor began operations by firing two trial shots, with blank projectiles, in order to get the range of his target, which lay tranquilly at anchor out in Gravesend Bay. The pressure for these trial shots was 600 pounds to the square inch, which was sufficient to send the missile over a mile. The pressure was then increased to 607 pounds, and a real shell was put in and discharged. It struck in the water close to the schooner on her starboard quarter, sending a dense mass of seething water in a geyser-like column sixty or eighty feet perpendicularly into the air, and completely enveloping the vessel. When the spout subsided the stern and mainmast of the schooner were seen to be shattered and the mast lay a wreck over the side. A second loaded shell was fired, and struck the hulk fairly in the stern, blowing her nearly out of the water and tearing the whole starboard broadside out of the vessel, which careened heavily on its bilge and rapidly sunk beneath the surface, while the broken fragments of the wreck were scattered in every direction. Two other shots, which were fired to show the accuracy of the gun and the working of the fuses, were admirably aimed and exploded with great precision.

The experiment was unanimously voted a success, and cheers were given for Lieutenant Zalinski. A Government gunboat now in course of construction will be at once equipped with the gun. One of our illustrations also shows it mounted

upon a torpedo-boat. Its importance in naval warfare and coast defense is almost incalculable; for, even with the two-mile range already attained, and its present destructive power, it could disable and keep at a distance a fleet of the most formidable ironclads afloat.

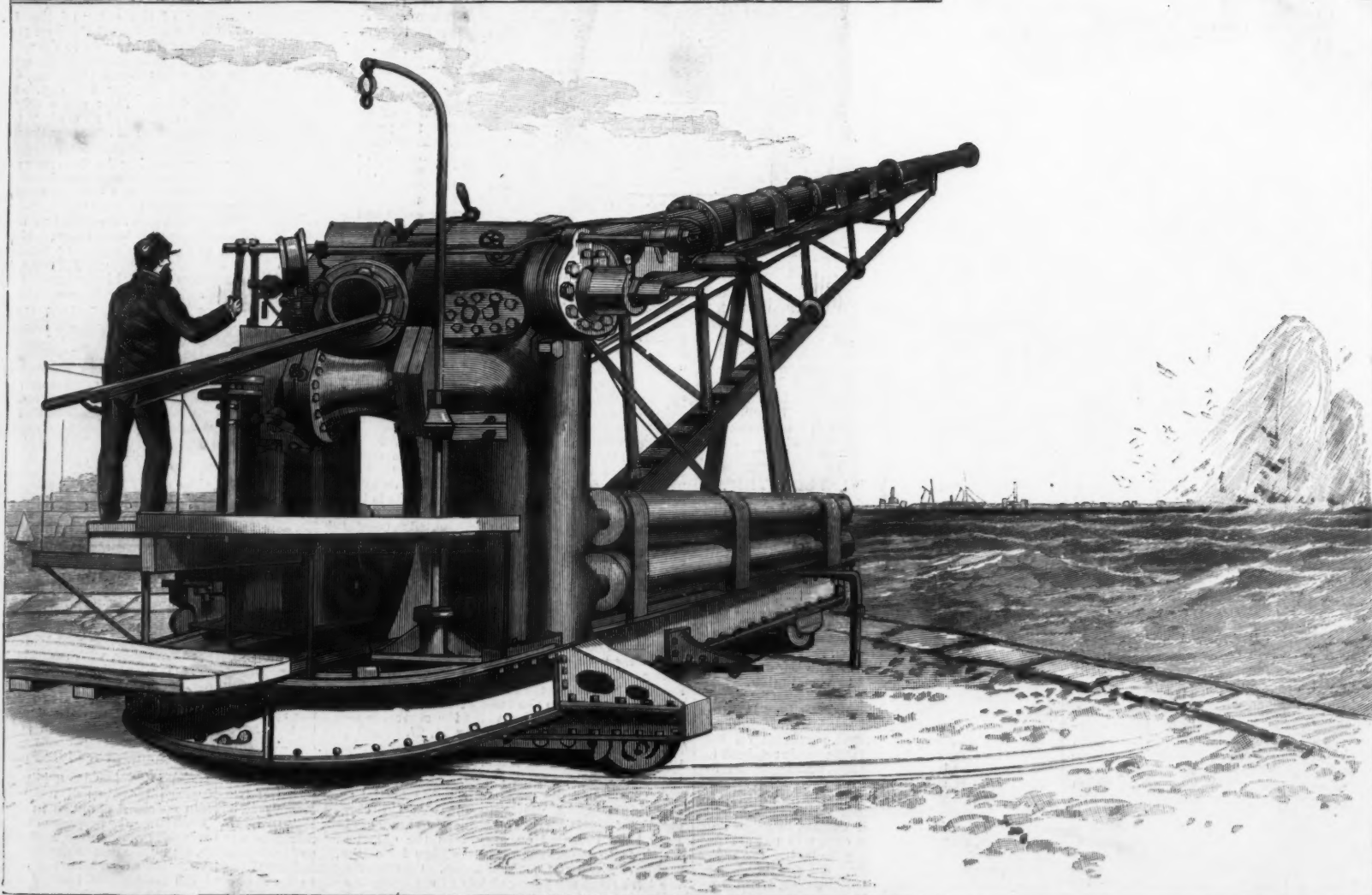
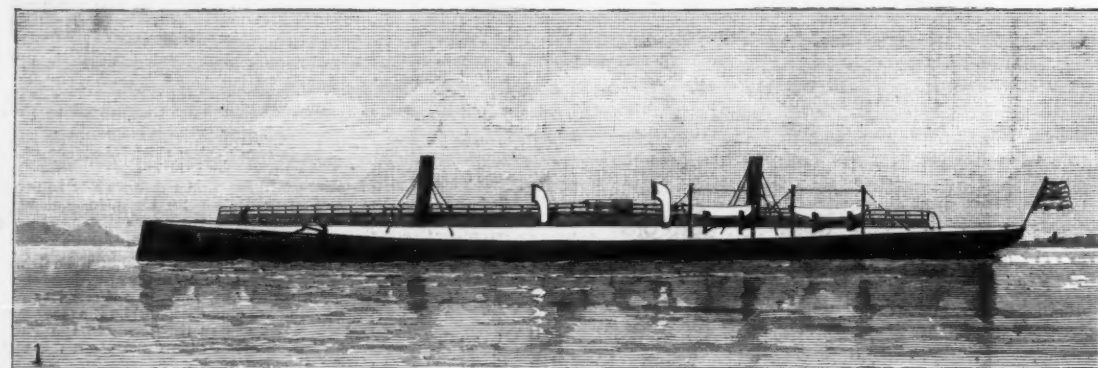
RIVER CARNIVAL
AT
WALTHAM, MASS.

WHY, luxurious slaves of fashion—why go to Venice or the Riviera in the raw weather of early Spring, to see the Carnival sights, when New England offers, during one of the most exquisite months of the year in this latitude, such a gay, glittering and original spectacle as the illuminated water fêtes on the Charles River, at Waltham, Mass.? The third and most elaborate of these annual "carnivals" was held at the town of watches, on the evening of the 15th inst., and attracted 30,000 spectators, half of whom came from Boston and other places within a radius of fifty miles. The night was clear and starry; and along the picturesque banks of the noble stream the Charles, myriads of lanterns "glittered like a swarm of fireflies tangled in a golden braid."



LOADING THE DYNAMITE SHELL.

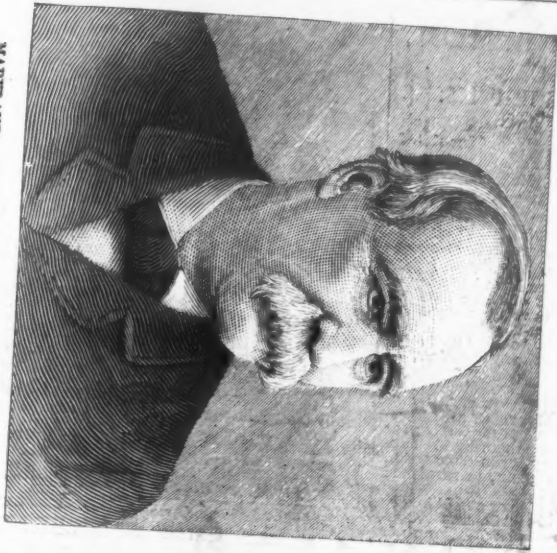
Crowds of merry-makers flocked along the shores, on the roofs of the boathouses, and on boats or improvised rafts, awaiting the triumphant progress of the grand flotilla. The two bridges were fairly covered with Chinese and Japanese lanterns,



1. THE PROPOSED TORPEDO-BOAT. 2. DISCHARGING THE GUN.

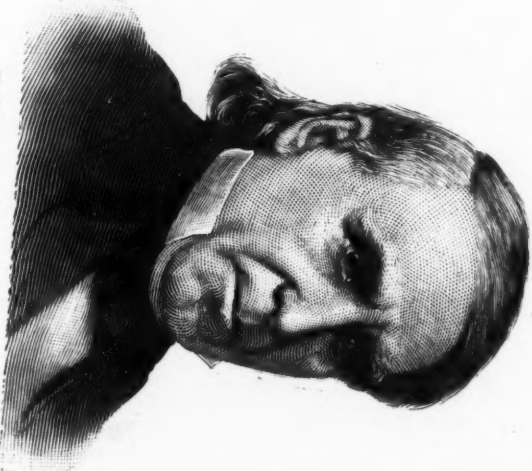
DYNAMITE IN NAVAL WARFARE.—EXPERIMENTS WITH LIEUTENANT ZALINSKI'S PNEUMATIC TORPEDO GUN AT
FORT LAFAYETTE, SEPTEMBER 20TH.

FROM SKETCHES BY A STAFF ARTIST.



MARYLAND.—HON. DAVID L. BARTLETT, REFORM
CANDIDATE FOR MAYOR OF BALTIMORE.

Nearly 1,500 of them being hung in graceful festoons. They were compared to huge curtains of fire, shutting out the dazzling splendor of the space between them from the sombre backgrounds above and below. Colored lights, roman candles, bombs, electric lights, and bonfires at various points on the shores and on several of the islands, were all brought into play with wonderful effect and beauty. The moving flotilla of boats was one grand pageant of fire and splendor. Not less than three hundred barges, floats, gondolas, canoes and other craft were in line, all illuminated, and most of them bearing elaborate designs in competition with the fourteen money prizes offered by the carnival committee. The first prize was won by the Young Men's Christian Association's representation of the *Santa Maria*, the vessel in which Christopher Columbus came to this country. It was a perfect counterpart of a vessel of the fifteenth century, had a large and peculiarly designed figurehead, was square-rigged, and bore numerous banners of handsome pattern. Christopher Columbus was personated with a large body-guard, and the whole company was costumed after the manner of the fifteenth century. The historic vessel was illuminated by electricity, and towed by a steamer. The Spanish man-of-war *City of Madrid* also made a great display, and won second prize. There was an odd design of a salmon swimming in mid-air, which, however, most unfortunately, caught fire and was destroyed.



ILLINOIS.—HON. E. B. WASHBURN.

FROM A PHOTO BY CLEVELAND.

MASSACHUSETTS.—GRAND CARNIVAL ON THE CHARLES RIVER, AT WALTHAM, SEPTEMBER 15TH.—THE PROCESSION FORMING IN LINE AT MOODY STREET BRIDGE.



Other attractive features were a balloon, a representation of Bartholdi's Statue of Liberty, the "Old Oaken Bucket," a bicycle, arranged on a catamaran of canoes, and a large illuminated junk, and besides all these, there were Chinese *Volanters*, *Mayflowers*, *Puritan* and *Thistle*. We give an illustration of this picturesque festival, which is now a settled annual "institution" of Waltham.

DAVID L. BARTLETT, REFORM NOMINEE FOR MAYOR OF BALTIMORE.

THE Maryland Republicans and Independents, in convention, recently, nominated the strongest State ticket the former have ever had. They have now followed up this action with the nomination of a municipal ticket in Baltimore, which is equally formidable to the corrupt Democratic ring. In short, the work of the combination has been so thorough and successful as to create a veritable panic in the ring camp. The combination ticket is as follows: Mayor—David L. Bartlett; Sheriff—Franklin L. Sheppard; Clerk of the City Court—James H. Bond; Judges of the Orphans Court—Thompson P. Perine, William McGee, Jacob D. Mitchell; City Surveyor—Gilbert H. Bryson. For State Attorney they support Edgar H. Gans, a brilliant young lawyer, and a Democrat, who, as Assistant State Attorney, scored



MASSACHUSETTS.—HON. HENRY B. LOVEHNG,
DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE FOR GOVERNOR.
PHOTO BY F. E. TAGGARD.—SEE PAGE 103.

the legal success of the year by convicting the dishonest election judges. They indorse for reelection Judge James Upshur Dennis, also a Democrat, and the youngest man on the bench in Maryland. None of these candidates are politicians, and some of them have made personal sacrifices in accepting the nominations. The Mayoralty election, which comes off two weeks before the November election, will undoubtedly settle the contest; and the success of the ticket headed by Mr. Bartlett will be a triumph for reform.

Mr. David L. Bartlett, the Republican nominee for Mayor of Baltimore, and whose portrait we give, was born in Hadley, Mass., and received a rudimentary education in the common schools. He entered the iron manufacturing business in Hartford, Conn., but removed to Baltimore in 1844, establishing a foundry on President Street. Shortly afterwards he removed to Leadenthall Street, and in 1850 established his works in their present location, corner of Scott and Pratt Streets. The business of the firm of Bartlett, Hayward & Co. increased rapidly, and the establishment is now thoroughly well known throughout the country. In 1863 the Winans Locomotive Works passed into the hands of the firm, under the name of the Baltimore Locomotive Works, and were continued until the close of the civil war. The firm has received more contracts for furnishing public buildings than any other firm of like character in the country, and has now on hand a number of State and Federal contracts.

Baltimore has not a more public-spirited and universally respected citizen than Mr. Bartlett. What is perhaps still more significant, his relations with his employees have been such that he enjoys the fullest confidence and respect of every one who works for the firm. The large number of hands employed form an Assembly of Knights of Labor, which was organized under the advice of the firm, and which has adopted the firm name as the name of the Assembly.

Mr. Bartlett is a man of fine personal presence, and robust health. He has been a Republican ever since the birth of the party, but has never held office nor sought political power.

THE FIRST LIGHTNING-ROD.

If we are to believe an Austrian paper (says *La Lumière Electrique*), the first lightning-rod was not constructed by Franklin, but by a monk of Seuffenberg, in Bohemia, named Prohop Diwisch, who installed an apparatus, the 15th of June, 1754, in the garden of the Curate of Prenditz (Moravia). The apparatus was composed of a pole surmounted by an iron rod supporting twelve curved-up branches, and terminating in as many metallic boxes, filled with iron ore and closed by a box-wood cover, traversed by twenty-seven sharp iron points, which plunged at their base in the ore. All the system was united to the earth by a large chain. The enemies of Diwisch, jealous of his success at the Court of Vienna, excited the peasants of the locality against him, and under the pretext that his lightning-rod was the cause of the great drought, they made him take down the lightning-rod which he had utilized for six years. What is most curious is the form of this first lightning-rod, which was of multiple points, like the one which M. Melsen afterwards invented.

A BUSINESS SUCCESS.

THE PEIRCE COLLEGE OF BUSINESS, whose announcement appeared in the last issue of this paper, though not one hundred years old, is one of the notable institutions of Philadelphia. More than one thousand students attended its sessions last year, and the indications for the coming terms are even more favorable. The value of a practical business training to youth of both sexes who propose to participate in the contests and successes of life is becoming constantly more apparent, and institutions like the Peirce College fill a well-defined and steadily increasing demand. The Governors of Pennsylvania and neighboring States recognize its value to the cause of public education, and give their official presence and approval at its commencements and anniversaries.

FUN.

The proper place to send those warlike Indians would seem to be Ute-opia.—*Lowell Courier*.

An exchange speaks of "a tramp five hundred miles long." What a capacity he must have for pie!—*Burlington Free Press*.

NO MATTER how severe your cough may be—DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP will cure it. 25c. For curing croup, swellings and inflammations of all kinds, rub with SALVATION OIL.

LITTLE MARGERY, playing with her kitten, got a rather severe scratch from the animal. Her lip trembled for an instant, and then she assumed the commanding attitude and expression that her mother had assumed under somewhat similar circumstances towards her, and, extending her hand, said, sternly, "Tiddy, dive me dat pin!"—*Boston Transcript*.

IS THIS AN AGE OF MIRACLES?

The physician who has a large correspondence with his patients constantly hears the still, sad wail of humanity crying for help. Patients appeal to him for aid for whom he knows cure to be hopeless. Alas! why have they waited until man's best aid can be of little avail? The wisest physicians do not lay claim to work miracles. Great as are the virtues of Compound Oxygen, it must be called in before the undertaker. In cases of consumption, neuralgia, rheumatism, asthma, and bronchitis, Compound Oxygen, as made by Drs. STARKER & PALEN, 1529 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa., has achieved wonderful cures. Send for pamphlet describing the Home Treatment. The book will be sent free by return mail.

Losing the thread of the story is fatal to the spinning of a sea yarn.—*New Orleans Picayune*.

The most efficacious stimulants to excite the appetite are ANGSTURIA BITTERS, prepared by Dr. J. G. B. SIEGIST & SONS. Beware of counterfeits. Ask your grocer or druggist for the genuine article.

"SANITAS" AND ITS RECORD.

The "Sanitas" preparations have met with general acceptance in this country, and will doubtless soon become as standard and as popular as in England, where they are firmly established upon their merits. During the recent extraordinary severe summer, "Sanitas" in its various forms, was most thoroughly tested, and found to possess all the properties and perform all the service claimed for it. "Sanitas" was brought out by Mr. Kingzett, an English chemist. He remarked the peculiar healthfulness of pine forests, and sought to discover the cause. He satisfied himself that the

healthy atmosphere of a pine wood is due to the presence of Peroxide of Hydrogen, and camphoric substances produced by the atmospheric oxidation of the essential oils secreted by those trees, and that these natural valuable purifiers can be produced from common turpentine. The study, then, was to reduce this "forest balm" to such a condition that it can be brought into practical use in neutralizing the foul odors in unclean places. A large quantity of turpentine floating on water is exposed to a hot blast of air, much the same as with the effect of producing a watery solution composed of peroxide of hydrogen, camphoric acid, camphor, thymol, etc., and an oxidized oil containing a great quantity of camphoric peroxide. In the crude form these products, known as "Sanitas," make a cheap disinfectant. The oil is volatile at low temperature, and is an excellent air-purifier, producing an atmosphere much like that in the pine forest. It is also said to form an excellent insecticide and liquid soap or sheep dip.

DO NOT LET THE FORTUNE SLIP BY YOU NOW.

No one doubted but it would take place, but their hope was confirmed by the 20th Grand Monthly Drawing of The Louisiana State Lottery, at New Orleans, La., on Tuesday—always Tuesday—August 9th. Here is how things went and where Fortune scattered her favors: No. 50,255 drew the First Capital Prize of \$150,000; it was sold in fractions of one-tenth each at \$1; two-tenths (\$30,000) were held by C. W. Moorman, collected through Kentucky National Bank, at Louisville, Ky.; another one was paid through the same bank; one to J. B. Fontaine, Caliente, Cal.; one paid through Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Bank at San Francisco, Cal.; one to the Alexander Co. National Bank at Cairo, Ill.; one to Geo. H. Zapp, Houston, Texas; one to W. H. Anthony, Houston, Texas; one paid through the National Park Bank of New York City, N. Y., to Crane's Bank at Hornellsville, N. Y. No. 29,146 drew the Second Capital Prize of \$50,000, also sold in fractions of tenths at \$1 each; one was held by H. T. Woods, of Portland, Me.; one by T. J. Baker, Chicago, Ill.; one by Thos. D. Crump, of Jonesburg, Mo.; one was paid through Wells, Fargo & Co., San Francisco, Cal.; one by W. A. Barnhill, paid through First National Bank at Jackson, Tenn.; one to S. P. Hill, of New Orleans, La.; one to J. P. Schulze, No. 213 W. Markham St., Little Rock, Ark.; one to Wm. Higgins Adams, Boston, Mass. No. 46,856 drew Third Capital Prize of \$30,000, sold also in fractions of tenths at \$1 each; one was held by Robert McNaughton, Governor St., Richmond, Va.; one by W. H. Scott, Camp Point, Ill.; one to Geo. Over, Ladonia, Tex.; one to Robt. J. Young, Jr., 403 Customhouse St., New Orleans, La.; one to the Misses M. and A. Meyer, New York; one paid through the Falls City Bank, Louisville, Ky.; one paid through the Anglo-Californian Bank at San Francisco, Cal.; one to H. M. Eddins, Gloucester, Minn.; one to James Stevenson, No. 38 Hanover St., Providence, R. I.; one to Oscar Groshell, care of Richardson Drug Co., Omaha, Neb.; one to W. Dowling, San Francisco, Cal. Tickets Nos. 48,425 and 49,521 drew the two Fourth Prizes of \$10,000 each; the fractions of tickets were sold all over, and parties winning live in New Orleans, La., Louisville, Ky., Dallas, Tex., Washington, D. C., Cleveland, O., Memphis, Tenn., Kansas City, Mo., Birmingham, Ala., Camden, Ark., Jacksonville, Tex., and San Fernando, Cal. It will all go over on Tuesday, October 11th, 1887, and no one should let the occasion slip.—*New Orleans (La.) Picayune*, September 9th.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

★ A LADY'S STORY. ★

Sitting in the pleasant parlor of her house in Saugerties, N. Y., Mrs. Catherine A. Wigram, a lady past seventy-five years, told to the writer the following story: "I suffered with a painful tumor, also with constipation and rheumatism, kidney trouble and dropsy. However, better days were in store for me. My physician induced me to try Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy.

To Those Who Suffer From

These complaints, as I have, the result will be interesting, and for their sake I relate my experience. I had not used quite a bottle before the rheumatism in the hip and the kidney and dropsical trouble was relieved. Considering my advanced age I am fairly well; and I am assured by my physician, and know for myself, that my recovery is honestly attributed to Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. I know Dr. Kennedy personally, and had from the beginning all the more confidence in Favorite Remedy." J. H. Bilyou, Hyde Park, N. Y., says: "As a cure for

RHE MATISM,

Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy has no equal. This I know from experience. For all bilious complaints there is nothing like it among all the medicines I ever used or know of."

Dr. D. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy

◆ Rondout, N. Y. All druggists. \$1; 6 for \$5. ◆ Send 2-cent stamp to Dr. Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y., for illustrated book how to cure Kidney, Liver and Blood disorders. Mention this paper.

WILBUR'S COCOA-THETA

The finest Powdered Chocolate for family use. Requires no boiling. Invaluable for Dyspeptics and Children. (7-7) Buy of your dealer, or send 10 stamps for trial can. H. O. WILBUR & SONS, Philadelphia.

TAMAR INDIEN GRILLON

A laxative refreshing, fruit lozenge, very agreeable to take, for Constipation, hemorrhoids, bile, loss of appetite, gastric and intestinal troubles and headache arising from them. E. A. JILLON, 27, Rue Rambuteau, Paris. Sold by all Druggists.

1st Prize Medal, Vienna, 1873. C. WEIS, Mr. of Meerschaum Pipes, Smokers' Articles, etc., wholesale & retail. Repairing done. Circular free. 399 B'way, N.Y. Factories, 69 Walker St., and Vienna, Austria. Sterling silver-mounted Pipes, etc., made in newest designs.

A GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.

FOR BILIOUS AND LIVER TROUBLES.

A FAMOUS physician, many years ago, formulated a preparation which effected remarkable cures of liver diseases, bile, indigestion, etc., and from a small beginning there arose a large demand and sale for it, which has ever increased until after generations have passed, its popularity has become world-wide. The name of this celebrated remedy is COCKLE'S ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS.

To such traveled Americans as have become acquainted with the great merits of these Pills (so unlike any others), and who have ever since resorted to their use in cases of need, commendation is unnecessary. But to those who have not used them and have no knowledge of their wonderful virtues, we now invite attention.

The use of these Pills in the United States is already large. Their virtues have never varied, and will stand the test of any climate. They are advertised—not in a flagrant manner, but modestly; for the great praise bestowed upon them by high authorities renders it unnecessary, even distasteful, to extol their merits beyond plain, unvarnished statements.

Persons afflicted with indigestion or any bilious or liver trouble, should bear in mind "COCKLE'S ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS," and should ask for them of their druggist, and if he has not got them, insist that he should order them, especially for themselves, of any wholesale dealer, of whom they can be had. JAMES COCKLE & CO., 4 Great Ormond Street, London, W. C., are the proprietors.

REGISTERED "SANITAS" TRADEMARK

The GREAT ENGLISH DISINFECTANT.

The First Requisite in all Dwellings.

The most POWERFUL and PLEASANT of all PREPARATIONS in use.

Fragrant, Non-poisonous, does not stain Linen.

"SANITAS" Disinfecting Fluid, for sprinkling about rooms, disinfecting linen, and general house use.

"SANITAS" Disinfecting Powder, a powerful and pleasant preparation for stables, kennels, ashbins, &c.

"SANITAS" Crude Disinfecting Fluid, a concentrated form of "Sanitas," to be diluted with water for flushing drains, &c.

"SANITAS" Disinfecting Oil, for fumigating sick rooms, treatment of throat complaints, rheumatism and ringworm.

"Sanitas" Disinfecting Toilet and Laundry Soaps, &c., &c.

THE REGULAR USE OF

"SANITAS," THE BEST DISINFECTANT, and

Deodorant, is a sure preventive of all contagious and infectious diseases. It is invaluable in the sick room.

"A PEOPLE'S HEALTH IS A NATION'S WEALTH."

"SANITAS" IS NATURE'S DISINFECTANT.

To be had of all Druggists and of the

American & Continental "Sanitas" Co., Ltd., 636-642 West 55th street, N. Y. city.

COLEMAN NAT'L BUSINESS COLLEGE.

A LIVE, PRACTICAL SCHOOL.—CHEAPEST AND BEST. Endorsed by THOUSANDS of graduates and the MOST PROMINENT BUSINESS and PROFESSIONAL MEN of the State and Nation.

H. COLEMAN, Pres. NEWARK, N. J.

THE METROPOLITAN CONSERVATORY.

The leading American School of Music. The following gentlemen comprise the Faculty: Dudley Buck, Samuel P. Warren, Harry Rowe Shelley, Dr. L. A. Baralt, H. W. Greene, Chas. Roberts, Jr., Walter J. Hall, C. B. Ruttenber, D. L. Dowd, C. B. Hawley, L. A. Russell, August Dupin, G. B. Penny. Every possible advantage is offered both in class and private teaching. Over 200 applicants last year. H. W. Greene, C. B. Hawley, Directors. 21 East 14th St., New York.

EPPS'S COCOA

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

GOLD WATCHES FREE

We will present a Solid Gold Watch (Lady's or Gentleman's) worth \$75 to the person telling us the longest verse in the Bible before Dec 15th. If there be more than one correct answer the second will get a Solid Gold Watch worth \$50; the third a Solid Silver Watch worth \$25; each of the next 25, if there be so many correct answers, will receive a Silver-Nickel Watch of excellent workmanship, warranted. Send 24 two-cent stamps with your answer, for which we will send you a Pretty Leather Purse, spring clasp, suitable for either lady or gentleman, containing an ELEGANT RING made of 18k Rolled Gold Plate; also a Beautiful Christmas Card and our New, elegantly illustrated Book containing the latest designs and stitches in Fancy Work, &c., and a 12p treatise finely illustrated, giving full instructions in the fascinating and money-making art of making Artificial Flowers, &c. from Tissue Paper. This is one of the grandest offers ever made but we anticipate that the sales from our Catalogue of Specialties will more than repay us.

YALE SILK WORKS, DRAWER 36, NEW HAVEN, CONN.



BEAUTY of Skin & Scalp RESTORED by the CUTICURA Remedies.

NOTHING IS KNOWN TO SCIENCE AT ALL comparable to the CUTICURA REMEDIES in their marvelous properties of cleansing, purifying and beautifying the skin, and in curing torturing, disfiguring, itching, scaly and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair.

CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, externally, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, internally, are a positive cure for every form of skin and blood disease, from pimples to scrofula. CUTICURA REMEDIES are absolutely pure and the only infallible skin beautifiers and blood purifiers.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; RESOLVENT, \$1; SOAP, 25c. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

HANDS Soft as dove's down, and as white, by using CUTICURA MEDICATED SOAP.



ONLY FOR Moth Patches, Freckles and Tan.

Use PERRY'S MOTH AND FRECKLE LOTION, it is reliable.

For PIMPLES on the FACE, Blackheads and Fleshworms, ask your druggist for PERRY'S COMEDONE AND PIMPLE REMEDY, the Infallible Skin Medicine. Send for circular.

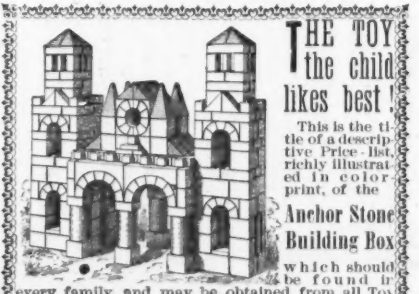
BRENT GOOD & Co., 57 Murray St., New York.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Positively Cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. 40 in a vial. Purely Vegetable. Price 25 cents, 5 vials by mail for \$1.00. CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

OVERWORKED Women

For "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated school teachers, milliners, seamstresses, housekeepers, and over-worked women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best of all restorative tonics. It is not a "Cure-all," but admirably fulfills a singleness of purpose, being a most potent Specific for all those Chronic Weaknesses and Diseases peculiar to women. It is a powerful, general as well as uterine, tonic and nerve, and imparts vigor and strength to the whole system. It promptly cures weakness of stomach, indigestion, bloating, weak back, nervous prostration, debility and sleeplessness, in either sex. Favorite Prescription is sold by druggists under our positive guarantee. See wrapper around bottle. Price \$1.00, or six bottles for \$5.00. A large treatise on Diseases of Women, profusely illustrated with colored plates and numerous wood-cuts, sent for 10 cents in stamps. Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, 603 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y. SICK HEADACHE, Bilious Headache, and Constipation, promptly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pellets, 25c. a vial, by druggists.



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CURED AT HOME. NO PAIN. No morphia, lost sleep or interference with business. Directions simple. Terms low. Treatments sent on trial and NO PAY asked until you are benefited. 1,000 Cures in Six Months.

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CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

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"This book is not only inexpressibly and irrepressibly amusing—it has a purport—and a mission. It is an evangel of the keenest, slickest, wildest and driestest sarcasm and irony on the folios of fashion. In short, Miss Holley is, so to speak, a Widow Bedott, Mark Twain, Don Quixote, Petroleum Naesby and Sam Slick rolled into one, and intensified by a bright woman's wit and indescribable way of putting things."—Luskian Observer.

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Cures and Removes Tan, Sunburn, Bee Stings, Mosquito and All Insect Bites, Pimples, Blotches, Humors, Birth-Marks, and every form of skin blemishes, positively cured on the most delicate skin without leaving a scar, by Hop Ointment.

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The above cuts are made from photographs of the discoverer of this wonderful remedy, the first cut showing him while perfectly bald, and the second after he had restored his hair by means of the FAMOUS FAIRICON. This preparation is a perfectly harmless herb remedy, the result of a scientific study of the causes governing the growth of hair, and contains all the elements of which hair is composed. Many have used it who were entirely or partially bald, and in not a single instance has it failed to produce hair in from fifteen to thirty days. We particularly invite those who have unsuccessfully tried some or all of the various so-called hair tonics, restorers, &c., to make a test of the Fairicon, and we will guarantee that it brings about a new growth unless the roots of the hair be entirely dried up, which latter occurs very rarely and exists in perhaps not more than five cases out of a hundred. Cases of fifteen years' baldness have been cured and of any number of years, even if double that, can be cured by the use of the Fairicon. No sugar of lead, nitrate of silver or other poisonous substances are used. We back up these remarks by offering

\$1,000 REWARD, payable to anyone who will prove that our statements are not correct.

FAIRICON No. 1, price 50 cents per bottle, is for heads entirely or partially bald, to stimulate a new growth of hair.

FAIRICON No. 2, price 75 cents per bottle, is used after the new hair has made its appearance, and if applied as directed, the entire restoration of the hair is a certainty.

FAIRICON No. 3, price 75 cents per bottle, is a modification of Fairicon No. 2, and invaluable as a HAIR DRESSER, especially for ladies. If applied to the head occasionally, it will renew the growth of hair that is falling out, keep it smooth and glossy, remove all dandruff and keep the scalp perfectly clean. IT IS A CERTAIN REMEDY FOR ALL DISEASES OF THE SCALP and will preserve the hair of anyone using it, for the balance of life. While it is used, neither total nor partial baldness need be feared.

FECHTER'S FAMOUS FAIRICON is for sale by all druggists or can be sent by the manufacturers on receipt of price. On application we mail a circular giving the history of the discovery of this remedy, testimonials from those who have used it and a treatise on the hair, explaining how to preserve and care for it.

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Forty-second Annual Report

OF THE

NEW YORK Life Insurance Company.

A total income of over nineteen million two hundred thousand dollars, and payments to policyholders of nearly eight million dollars.

Interest income over three million seven hundred thousand dollars, being over 5½ per cent. on average net assets, and over nine hundred thousand dollars in excess of death-losses paid.

Market value of securities over three million six hundred thousand dollars in excess of their cost.

Liabilities, both actual and contingent, provided for, and a surplus of over fifteen and a half million dollars by the State standard.

AN INCREASE of over three million dollars in income, over two millions in surplus, over eight millions in assets, over sixteen millions in insurance written, and of over forty-four millions of insurance in force—OVER THE FIGURES OF THE PRECEDING YEAR.

Over three hundred million dollars of insurance in force, January 1, 1887.

Summary of Report.

BUSINESS OF 1886.

Received in Premiums.....\$15,507,916.04

Received in Interest, Rents, etc. 3,222,502.24

Total Income.....\$19,230,408.28

Paid Death Claims.....12,757,035.97

Paid Endowments.....559,075.01

Paid Dividends, Annuities, and for Policies Purchased.....4,311,119.11

Total Paid Policy-holders.....\$17,627,230.09

New Policies Issued.....22,027

New Insurance Written.....\$85,178,294.00

CONDITION JAN. 1, 1887.

Cash Assets.....\$75,421,453.37

*Divisible Surplus, Co.'s Standard \$8,080,527.23

*Tontine " " 4,176,425.25

Total Surplus, Co.'s Standard \$12,256,952.50

Surplus by State Standard (4½ % et.) \$15,549,319.53

Policies in Force.....97,719

Insurance in force.....\$304,373,510.00

PROGRESS IN 1886.

Excess of Interest over Death-losses Paid.....\$965,466.27

Increase in Income.....3,109,235.54

Increase in Surplus, State Standard 2,334,272.59

Increase in Assets.....8,557,132.05

Increase in Insurance Written.....16,656,842.00

Increase in Insurance in Force.....44,699,040.00

*Exclusive of the amount specially reserved as a contingent liability to Tontine Dividend Fund.

*Over and above a 4 per cent. reserve on existing policies of that class.

THE NEW YORK LIFE

ISSUES A

Greater Variety of Policies

THAN ANY OTHER COMPANY,

Thereby adapting its contracts to the largest number of people. It has lately perfected a return-premium feature, under which many of its policies are issued with

Guaranteed Return of all Premiums Paid, in addition to the Amount Originally Insured,

in case of death during a specified period.

The returns on the New York Life's Tontine Policies that have matured have been

LARGER THAN THOSE OF ANY OTHER COMPANY

(whether Tontine or Ordinary), comparison being made between policies taken at same age and premium rate, and running through the same period of time.

Do not insure until you have seen full particulars of the New York Life's Policies. Do not fail to write the nearest Agent, or the Home Office, for such particulars—at once.

New York Life Insurance Co.,

346 & 348 BROADWAY, New York City.

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FAMILY OR CLUB USE.

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NO NATURALIZATION FOR ANARCHISTS.

"Moral: Insure in The Travelers."



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\$10,000,

GIVING

10,000 in Event of Death.
 10,000 for Loss of Two Eyes.
 10,000 for Loss of Two Feet.
 10,000 for Loss of Two Hands.
 10,000 for Loss of One Hand and One Foot.
 3,333.33 for Loss of One Foot.
 3,333.33 for Loss of One Hand.
 \$50.00 per Week for Disabling Injury.

And corresponding proportional amounts on policies of sizes:
 Full Principal Sum for Death, Loss of Both Feet or Hands, a Foot and a Hand, or Sight.
 One-third the Principal Sum for Loss of One Hand or One Foot.

Paid Policy-holders, - - - - - \$13,000,000
 Assets, - - \$9,111,000 | Surplus, \$2,129,000

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 RODNEY DENNIS, Sec'y.



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BAKER'S Breakfast Cocoa.

Warranted absolutely pure Cocoa, from which the excess of Oil has been removed. It has three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, easily digested, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

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One Agent (Merchant only) wanted in every town for

TANSILL'S PUNCH 5¢

Demand unprecedented. - W. TANSILL & CO., Chicago.



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Keep their little hands and faces from getting chapped and rough; and when hurt, have always a jar of

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Ready to use, as it is an instant cure for accidents that happen when least expected. Price \$1.

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 SUSPENSORY BANDAGE.

A Perfect Fit Guaranteed—Support, Relief, Comfort.
 AUTOMATICALLY ADJUSTABLE.
 DISPLACEMENT IMPOSSIBLE.

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 Sold by Druggists. Sent by mail safely.
 S. E. G. RAWSON, Patentee, SARATOGA SPRINGS, N. Y.

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 COLLARS & CUFFS
 BEST IN THE WORLD

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured.
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Clear Havana Small cigars, "Cadet," 8 in., \$10 1,000. Sample box by mail, 30 cts. Agents wanted. J. M. AUBURN, 246 Sixth Ave., New York.

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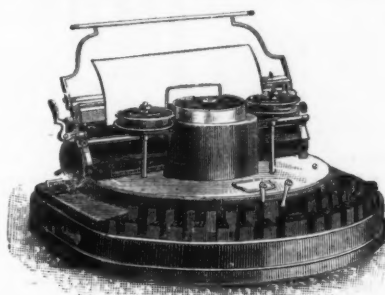
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 For Children,
 For Both Sexes.

When, on the sultry Summer's day,
 The sun seems scarce a mile away;
 When comes Sick Headache to oppress,
 And every moment brings distress,
 Then TARRANT'S SELTZER proves a friend
 That Druggists all can recommend.

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